# THE CITIZEN.

"Europe, not England, is the Mother Country of America."

OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER OF THE UNITED IRISH SOCIETIES OF CHICAGO AND COOK COUNTY.

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## THE PARADE WAS A BIG ONE.

### The Societies Turn Out in Larger Numbers Than Usual to Honor the Day and the Veteran Grand Marshal.

#### Multitudes of Spectators Filled the Thoroughfares Along the Entire Line of March.

Mindful only of the sunshine overhead and the joy in every heart, fifteen thousand Irishmen tramped through muddy streets last Tuesday to honor St. Patrick and Ireland. It was a novel celebration, because there was no sign of rain. Neither was there a suggestion of grass, but, as a Tribune reporter puts it, green goods made up for nature's backwardness, and not since Birnam Wood moved upon Dunsinane was there a brighter, braver march of green.

It was simply impossible to judge the number of spectators, as the streets, boulevards, windows, and roofs swarmed with them. Haymarket Square, from 1 o'clock until the pageant had gone, was densely packed with people. Desplaines street was filled to overflowing below Jackson boulevard. It was all the police and mounted guards could manage to pass an occasional street car through this multitude, and when incoming cars stopped it was only to unload more spectators. Women with swarms of children were happy to take their stand in the muddy thoroughfare and alternately holding aloft babies and skirts if only they might see the clans go by and hear again the music of dear old Ireland. At St. Patrick's old church another multitude had blocked even the approaches in Adams street for half a block on both sides of Desplaines street. Archbishop Feehan reviewed the procession from the Auditorium balcony, but few could share that splendid view, so several thousands who liked to mix pleasure with sentiment crowded about the old church to watch the honors done for their patron saint.

The West Side saw the formation of the monster parade, but it passed over the river at Jackson boulevard for its proudest demonstration. The calliope saved its best headway of steam and the brass bands their bravest music for the march and countermarch from Twelfth to Monroe streets in Michigan avenue. There the width and smoothness enabled the columns to tramp in open order, with the zouaves carrying their bayonet-fixed guns at pictures que "horizontal." Bands headed every division, and many more were scattered between. It was "St. Patrick's Day in the Morning" that led off, of course, and this was followed by "Wearing of the Green" and "Come Back to Erin." But just as the Irishman's love does not stop with the land he left, nor his harp of gold wave except in the companion flutter of the Stars and Stripes, did his patriotic anthems include as well the "Red, White and Blue," and the "Star Spangled Banner." "O'Donnell Aboo," "The Coulin," and Tom Moore's favorite lyrics were all in the programme.

Chicago must have emptied the greater part of its 400,000 citizenry of Irish birth or antecedents into the streets flanking the line of march. It is certain a greater number wore the shamrock or displayed its bright tints upon their garments. Horses were decked at mane and tail, and many wagons were enveloped in emerald. House decorations were lavish. Here, too, there were the blended symbols of the land of birth and the country of adoption. It was green, green—everything green except the American flag, the emblem of the perfect Irish-American amalgamation.

Lieut. Backus and a platoon of police were first in the line of march, before which the multitude fell away, awed and admiring. It was a selected body of men, each over six feet in height, and advancing in two lines that never crooked or wavered. Following the Seventh Regiment Band were Grand Marshal Martin Mulcahy, his aids and adjutant, Rev. J. M. Scanlan. Lieut-Col. Daniel Moriarty rode in command of the Seventh Regiment. One of the noticeable features was the juvenile corps of "Total Abstinence" societies. The cadets were finely drilled, well uniformed, and bid for excellent rating as military organizations. Fully a third of the column was made up of youth marching under the banners of temperance and benevolence. The traditional humor of Ireland's sons cropped out in the procession. The lads in "chaises" laughed at the friends they recognized along the line of march and vauntingly invited them to step up and share much coveted seats. It must have been a native-born son of Erin who handled the keys of the calliope. When the air was still there was no music in his soul. Whenever the brass band fifty feet ahead began to play the calliope strained its metallic larynx and no one knew other musicians were busy except by the motion made with the bass drum and trombone. An Irish jaunting car was in the parade. There was one coach-and-four with twenty-four Irishmen on it, each decked in tile hats and wearing the look of statesmen. A lusty piper in the rear seat played the good old bagpipe airs as the legend "Erin go Bragh" floated behind on a waving green streamer.

The Clan-na-Gael Guards, in the full strength of six companies, appeared to splendid advantage. The magnificent physique and perfect alignment of the Guards won applause and cheers as they swung in line on the countermarch. The earnest faces and serviceable looking rifles had more than a holiday meaning. Major Reilly must be complimented on the splendid appearance and equipment of his gallant command, whose increasing numbers speak in no uncertain tones the growth of the practical military spirit among the youth of our community. It was whispered around that next year ten companies will be in line.

A conspicuous party was with Archbishop Feehan upon the Auditorium balcony. He was the mark of distinguished deference from the passing troops.

It was a good deal after 2 o'clock when the procession started from the place of rendezvous, at Haymarket Square, and marched over the following route: South on Desplaines street to Jackson street, east on Jackson to Michigan avenue, south on Michigan avenue to Twelfth street, countermarch on Michigan avenue to Monroe street, west on Monroe to Clark street, north on Clark to Indiana street, west on Indiana to Wells street, where it was reviewed by the grand marshal and aids, and then dispersed.

The formation of the parade was as follows, and it is to be regretted the Irish National Alliance division was not larger. It should in future parades be made a marked feature of same:

Platoon of Police.
Grand Marshal and Aids.
Officers of Irish-American Council in Carriages.

FIRST DIVISION.

M. J. Kelly, Commanding.
Band.
Seventh Regiment, I.N.G., Lieut-Col. D. Moriarty in command.
Patriotic Sons of Father Mathew.
Knights of St. Patrick.

SECOND DIVISION.

Capt. J. P. Coan, Commanding.
Band.
Father Mathew Cadets.
Father Mathew T. A. & B. Society.
St. Columbkille T. A. & B. Society.
Holy Family Cadets.
Holy Family T. A. & B. Society.
Annunciation Fife and Drum Cadets.
Annunciation T. A. & B. Society.
Annunciation T. A. Cadets.
Annunciation T. A. Guards.
St. Pius T. A. & B. Society.
Our Lady of Sorrows T. A. & B. Society.
Father Hogan T. A. & B. Society.
Catholic Young Men's T. A. Society.
Holy Name T. A. Cadets.
St. Anne T. A. Society.
St. Anne T. A. Cadets.
St. Columbkille T. A. Cadets.

THIRD DIVISION.

Lawrence Henely, Commanding.
Band.
Ancient Order of Hibernians, Divisions 1 to 37.

FOURTH DIVISION.

F. J. Ryan, Commanding.
Band.
Clubs of the Gaelic Athletic Association.
Emmets.
Innisfails.
Shamrocks.
Davitts.
Grattans.
O'Connells.
Sarsfields.
Liberators.
O'Mahoneys.
Wolfe Tones.
O'Briens.

FIFTH DIVISION.

Morgan A. Collins, Commanding.
Band.
Councils of the Irish National Alliance.

SIXTH DIVISION.

Major J. J. Reilly, Commanding.
Band.
Clan-na-Gael Guards—Companies A, B, C, D, E, F.
Carriages (excepting those of Irish-American Council.)

The parade, however was a success, and we heartily congratulate Grand Marshal Martin Mulcahy on the success of his efforts, much of which was due to his personal popularity and standing in the ranks of the A.O.H. and other societies participating in the parade.

### OBITUARY.

#### MR. JAMES RYAN.

Mr. James Ryan died at his late residence, No. 5157 Union avenue, on March 9, after a long and painful illness. Mr. Ryan was born in Newport, county Tipperary, fifty-five years ago. He came to this country while a boy, and for the last forty years he has been a well-known resident of this city. He was a sincere and devoted Irish Nationalist, and was familiarly known as "Garryowen." Mr. Ryan was respected by his many acquaintances as a man of an upright and fearless disposition, a steady friend, a good husband and fond father. He leaves a widow and two children, Mrs. Garrett Stack and James Ryan, who is assistant cashier of the Live Stock National bank, to mourn his loss. Mr. Ryan was a member of Rising Star lodge No. 300, Knights of Honor. Requiem high mass was celebrated at the Church of the Visitation by the Rev. Father Maguire, who delivered a splendid eulogy, after which the remains were borne to Calvary cemetery, followed by a large concourse of friends. The pallbearers were Messrs. John Gillan, John Ennis, Lieut. Patrick Tierney, James Murnane, Patrick Hassett, M. Hassett, John Daly and Edward Dunbar.

### IRISH NATIONAL ALLIANCE.

#### Emmet Council.

A mass meeting of Irish-Americans, under the auspices of Emmet Council of the I. N. A., will be held on Sunday, March 29, at 2 p. m., in Styx's hall, Thirtieth street and Union avenue. Speakers will be announced in next issue.

P. F. HOLDEN, Sec'y.

## MUSIC, SONG AND ORATORY.

### How the Feast Day of Ireland's Patron Saint Was Observed in Chicago and Elsewhere.

#### Nearly Every Irish Society That Could Procure a Hall Entertained Its Friends.

#### At the Chicago Athletic Club.

Perhaps the most noteworthy event of the day was the banquet at the Chicago Athletic club, where seventy-five Irishmen met over a festive board, and with a medly of songs and glees, speeches and cheers, made merry. M. F. Madden was toastmaster. Judge Gibbons was introduced after a quotation from Thomas Moore, and some happy reflections by the chairman. After telling of St. Patrick with the freedom of an old acquaintance, the Judge said:

"There is no menace to American institutions in gatherings such as this. Every son of Ireland loves the land of his birth, but it is a love which is overshadowed with loyalty to the home of his adoption. When the Irish Brigade celebrated St. Patrick's Day on the dreary fields of Fredericksburg thousands of brave hearts who assembled at the morning mass and heard for the last time the benediction pronounced by their fearless chaplain, the Rev. William Corby, of Notre Dame, dashed on to victory on the morrow, into the smoke of battle, and up to the cannon's mouth, cheered by the clarion voice and dauntless bravery of their gallant leader, Gen. Thomas Francis Meagher. From the hour when fighting old Jack Barry, the Irish Commodore, joined hands with Washington in defense of human liberty, to the day when the heroic Union general, gallant Phil Sheridan rushed to the support of the immortal Grant and beheld the surrender of the rebel forces at Appomatox, no son of Ireland ever proved traitor to the cause of his adopted country.

"This is our country. We helped to make it what it is. We rejoice in its greatness. We share in its tribulations. The chaste headstones in the solemn cities of the dead, where slumber the ashes of immortal heroes, fallen that their country might live, speak more eloquently than words America's lasting gratitude to the heroic sons of the Catholic church, who sealed with their life's blood their loyalty to its institutions."

Following Judge Gibbons, D. J. McElherne spoke of the "President of the United States," Hon. P. H. Keenan on "America, Our Home." Mr. Keenan delivered a very eloquent and patriotic address, concluding as follows:

"Should occasion require it, today Irish-Americans and their offspring would be found in the very front column marching under the starry banner to uphold the rights and dignity of our country and our flag or to repel any foreign invader. While our hearts' best wishes, and even our active sympathy and support, go out to the oppressed fatherland across the sea, yet, if need be, every drop of our blood and every power in our nature belongs to this great union of states. Its flag is our flag; its institutions are our institutions; its rights are our rights; its ills are our ills; its hopes are our hopes; its greatness is our greatness; its future is our future, for we are Americans and America is our home."

The subsequent speakers were R. D. Walsh on "The American Nation," D. V. Gallery on "The State of Illinois," and P. L. McArdle on "The City of Chicago." The banquet closed with the singing of American and Irish songs.

#### The Americus Club.

Traditions of Erin and the memory of St. Patrick were celebrated by the Americus club at its fifth annual reception and banquet St. Patrick's night at Germania hall. The grand march began at 9 o'clock. It was led by Fred J. Ringley and Miss Dollie McCale and William Sexton and Miss Laura Sexton. At 11 o'clock the guests sat down to the banquet. James D. Morrison was the toastmaster. St. Patrick and the freedom of Erin were the themes of each speaker. The list of toasts were as follows: "Americus Club," J. J. O'Donnell; "The Day We Celebrate," Marcus Kavanaugh; Quartette, "The Harp That Once Thro' Tara's Halls"; "Our Country," C. Porter Johnson; Quartette, "America"; "The Ladies," W. D. Munhall; Quartette, "A Warrior Bold."

"The Day We Celebrate" was toasted by Marcus Kavanaugh, who said in part:

"This day has long ceased to be a religious festival. It has become the festival of freedom, and its saint is the patron of liberty. On this day the Irishman, whether in the wilds of Siberia or in the jungles of Africa or the great cities of the world, meets with his brothers to renew his allegiance to the traditions and to the cause of his country.

"Our people have been advised to establish the freedom of Ireland by peaceful agitation. We have tried that for years with the result of being further away from it than ever. There has never yet been a country which has won its freedom save by the sword. They tell us Great Britain is one of the powerful nations of the earth. As a matter of fact it is one of the weakest of civilized powers. During 250 years it has never dared meet a white man on the field of battle unless it had allies with but two exceptions.

"The first of these exceptions ended at Yorktown, and the second proved a failure before the guns of Gen. Jackson at New Orleans.

"Armed, disciplined men, 20,000 strong, upon Irish soil, would mean the ultimate freedom of the country, because within two weeks half a million Irishmen would rally to their standard.

"Before six months have passed the question will arise again in acute form, and if not at this time it is absolutely certain some time to precipitate a conflict between this power and Great Britain. It is therefore the duty of Irishmen and Irishmen's sons to look forward to some crisis where, by the use of force, they may obtain the complete and absolute freedom of their country."

#### At St. Thomas' Church.

Solemn high mass was celebrated at St. Thomas' church, Kimbark avenue and Fifty-fifth street St. Patrick's morning. The song service had been especially arranged for the occasion, and was rendered by a choir of forty-five voices. The celebrant of the mass was Rev. K. T. Callagher, the deacon; Father Francis of St. Peter's church, and the sub-deacon, J. A. Giennon. Sixty delegates from the A.O.H. were present, and Principal Raleigh of the Gaelic League led a body of fifty members of that society. Rev. J. J. CarroH, pastor of the church, delivered an address in Gaelic.

#### Knights of St. Patrick Dance.

The Knights of St. Patrick gave their twenty-first annual ball and reception Tuesday night at the West Chicago Club house. Four hundred couples joined in the dances of the evening. The ball-room was decorated with green bunting and ferns. The banquet tables were ornamented with the same patriotic color. During the evening J. B. Wilmot delivered an address on "Irishmen in Foreign Lands."

#### Clergymen Sing and Talk.

About two thousand persons assembled at the People's Institute and listened to Irish songs, Irish stories and patriotic addresses by Irish clergymen, St. Patrick's night. Upon the platform were about forty clergymen. The decorations [illegible] Stars and Stripes to the right of the stage. The proceeds were for the benefit of the new St. Charles Catholic church. After the orchestra had played a medley of Irish airs, and the Rev. F. N. Perry had rendered an original composition on the piano, the Rev. J. F. Callaghan sang "The Harp That Once Thro' Tara's Halls." For an encore he gave "Come Back to Erin." The Rev. A. Nawicki gave a violin solo, and he was followed by Rev. M. J. Dorney with a half-hour's address on "The Prose and Poetry of Ireland." The Rev. J. P. Dore sang a medley of Irish lullabies that made the audience alternate between tears and laughter. "The Songs My Mammy Sang to Me" was encored, and then Father Dore convulsed the audience by a story of when Grogan was buried there was a fight because the undertaker knocked off the first letter in a floral piece and changed "Papa" to "A.P.A."

Other parts on the programme were an address by the Rev. J. J. Greene on "The Celtic Language as It Was and Is," a vocal solo, "The Minstrel Boy," by the Rev. O. Scanlan, several college songs by a quartette composed of the Revs. F. N. Perry, D. S. A. Mahony, J. F. Callaghan, J. P. Dore.

#### Company C, Seventh Regiment.

Company C of the Seventh Infantry, I.N.G., held its annual reception and ball in honor of St. Patrick's Day at North Side Turner Hall. The spacious hall was resplendent with the gay uniforms of the officers and men of the Seventh. The competitive and exhibition drills had to be dispensed with on account of the crowd. An extra long programme of dances was carried out.

#### At Central Music Hall.

St. Patrick's Day was celebrated by St. Bernard's congregation at Central Music Hall. P. T. Barry was chairman of the the evening. The following programme was rendered: Organ, Irish airs, F. J. Liscombe; Recitation and Chorus, by St. Bernard's School Girls; Address by the Chairman; Double Quartette, Juniors De LaSalle Institute; Song, Miss E. Cartan; Address, Rev. J. P. Aylward; Irish National Anthem, C. J. Sullivan; Recitation and Chorus, St. Bernard's School Boys; Harp Solo, Miss Smith; Duet, Misses Margaret Dungan and Mary Moran; Address, Rev. W. J. McNamee; American National Anthem, Miss K. Leonard.

### IN OTHER CITIES.

#### In Janesville, Wis.

The largest St. Patrick's Day celebration ever held in Janesville took place last Tuesday. The parade was a very large one, and was participated in by delegations from Beloit and other neighboring cities.

In the evening there was a banquet, at which 500 covers were laid. Ex-Judge Moran of Chicago was the principal speaker, and the music was by the combined Catholic choirs, a quartette and orchestra. State Senators Burke and Malone also delivered addresses.

#### In South Bend, Ind.

The Ancient Order of Hibernians celebrated St. Patrick's Day in South Bend in an appropriate manner.

[CONTINUED ON THE FIFTH PAGE.]

## A.O.H. GOSSIP.

### The St. Patrick's Day Celebrations Show a Great Revival of Hibernianism Throughout the State.

#### Rockford Ancient Order Men Have a Great Time—P. B. Flanagan at Champaign—Other News.

The great anniversary was celebrated with more than usual enthusiasm this year by the A. O. H. of Illinois. All through the state entertainments and balls given under the auspices of the Order proved the revival of Irish sentiment and opening of a new epoch in the history of Celtic progress.

Down in Champaign county the brothers of the A. O. H. welcomed P. B. Flanagan of Chicago as their orator at a banquet where covers for three hundred guests were laid. County President McDonnell writes that Bro. Flanagan's eloquent and lucid explanation of the principles of the A. O. H.; their relation to the progress of our race on this continent, and the desirability, in fact necessity, of more appreciation and knowledge of the worth of the society, was a rare literary treat as well as a permanent benefit to the largest audience of Irish-American citizens that ever greeted a speaker in the city of Champaign. There will be much demand for Bro. Flanagan's services as an orator when their value is better known.

In Peoria Bros. Higgins and Downs were in charge of one of the finest demonstrations held in that city for many years. At night four balls indicated the willingness to celebrate with a big, big C.

Galesburg had as its citizens for the day every Irish-American in Knox Co. who came to town to assist Bros. Barry and Dougherty in making the A. O. H. parade and entertainment the finest and most elaborate ever given in that city.

Up in Winnebago Co. reside some of the best Irishmen that ever plowed their faith to support [illegible] Day the A. O. H. of Rockford invited the brethern of Winnebago and Boone counties to assist in an entertainment surpassing anything held in their city for many years. The programme included some choice Irish selections excellently rendered by Mrs. John Barrett, Mrs. Harry Jilbert, Miss Mary Hickey, Messrs. J. Brown, S. P. Long, and Dr. T. H. Culhane. Miss Josie Phinney charmed the audience with her splendid execution and rare ability as accompanist. The Rev. M. F. Sullivan, of Pecatonica, Ill., delivered a masterly oration on the Irish race, remarkable for splendid elocution, choice diction and thorough knowledge of the subject treated. Father Sullivan's masterly statement of the claims of the Irish race was frequently interrupted with loud applause, and made a profound impression on his listeners. The Hon. Lawrence McDonald recounted the story of Saint Patrick's captivity, escape and return to Ireland. He dwelt on the sad history of the Irish people with pathetic correctness, and vehemently denounced the barbarities of the English government, and scouted the idea that further attempts of parliamentary agitators could benefit the National cause.

The Rev. Father Ward of Beloit, Wis., spoke on the Hibernian as an American citizen. Father Ward is of giant mould, a veritable "Lion of the fold of Judah," and when in resonant tones he denounced the unpatriotic slanderers of Irish-American societies his words had that genuine ring of the true liberal American patriot whose kith and kin with brain and brawn have made the North-west the hope of America's future.

Father Ward was succeeded by State-President J. T. Keating, who spoke on the history of the A. O. H., its aims, methods and progress. The necessity of the Order in these days of irreligious skepticism and growth of infidelity amongst the youth of the nation, its financial record and unlimited power as an organizer of the bone and sinew of our people were dwelt on by the speaker in detail. He closed by reference to the political relations existing between England and America, claiming that the English money power was a standing menace to the freedom of American institutions while that power was permitted wittingly or unwittingly to control the financial interests of the Republic, and that such circumstances should draw the American patriot true to the teachings of the fathers into closer touch with the Irish lovers of freedom, their interests being common and their antagonists the same arch hypocrite of nations.

The entertainment closed with the singing of America, and was followed by a ball which lasted until the small hours of the morning.

Division No. 9 held their celebration on St. Patrick's eve. The programme as usual was one of rare merit, and much appreciated by the large and select audience which crowded the Calumet theatre. Bro. T. P. Sullivan had charge of arrangements, and is deserving of the best thanks of the community for the rare address and splendid management displayed. The Hon. J. P. McGoorty was the orator of the occasion, and delivered a scholarly address on "The day we celebrate," enlarging on the merits of Irish fidelity to ancient tradition, and unceasing affection for the land and faith of our forefathers.

Division No. 23 gave their tenth grand entertainment and ball at Ashland hall, and submitted the following programme: Address by chairman, J. J. Mahoney; Song, Miss Mary Butler; Recitation, Miss Mary Barkdall; Address, Hon. Wm. A. Cunnea; Song, John J. Hanrahan; Messrs. Kane and Johnson in a sketch, entitled "The Emigrant's Mishaps;" Selection, Amateur Mandolin Club; Recitation, Miss Annie Brew; Thomas J. Moore in his inimitable, side splitting character, "Paddy the Piper;" Recitation, selected, John G. Corby; Recitation, Lawrence Kehoe.

Mr. Mahony, the well known President of the United Irish societies spoke a kindly welcome and dwelt on the benefit of such social gatherings where wit and reason walk hand in hand. He introduced Hon. W. A. Cunnea as the orator of the evening. Mr. Cunnea delivered a clever witty address on the "Ancient Order as I know it, its past, its present and its future." The hall was crowded to excess, over twelve hundred being present, and as the speaker's voice ran out in fiery denunciation of Mullaghmast or plaintive description of the sufferings of the race, or in witty allusion to the fact "God could not trust John Bull in the dark" the audience frowned, sighed and laughed in turn as they bent to the rush of eloquence which swept over them from the lips of the young man from the "far north countrie," the home of Orr and McCracken.

Division No. 23 are to be congratulated on the success of one of the best entertainments of the year.

Division No. 26 held their annual ball and had many of the brothers of No. 35 present, including Bro. P. F. Holden. The event was a social and financial success. Much credit is due to the brothers for the excellent arrangements.

Division No. 35 gave a "Smoker" on Friday, 13th inst., and five visiting committees were present. Bro. Thomas of No. 19, Bro. Dohney of No. 37, Bro. Buck of No. 14, Bro. Breen of No. 15 and Bro. McMahon of No. 16 delivered short addresses, and were followed by Bros. Clingen, O'Shea, Thomas Cunnea and Hanratty, with short stories of their experiences while members. Songs, recitations, bagpipes and refreshments filled in a most enjoyable evening, and all present voted the new departure a thorough success.

We will defer remarks on the parade until next week, merely saying, Well done, Marth.

Division 29 A. O. H. was organized at Flanagan's hall, 52nd and Robey streets, last Saturday evening with 50 charter members. The other 30 applicants could not be present, so a special meeting has been called for Tuesday evening, March 24, to initiate them. When this is done the Division starts off with a membership of 85. The ceremonies attending the institution of this Division and the installation of officers was presided over by County President Lawrence Henely, assisted by M. J. Maloney, President of Division 1, Daniel Collins of Division 4, William Barrett of Division 7, John Maguire of Division 29, and William Territt, Michael Twohy, Chris McLaughlin, J. J. Conroy and T. A. Beckett of Division 1. After the 55 gentleman had taken the obligation and became members of Division 25, the election of officers proceeded with the following result: President, William Mulligan; Vice-President, John D. Maloney; Recording Secretary, Thomas D. Fitzgerald; Financial Secretary, Terence Collins; Treasurer, John T. Conway; Sergeant at Arms, Joseph O'Brien; Sentinel, Patrick Costello. Following the installation addresses were delivered by Lawrence Henely, M. J. Maloney, J. J. Conroy, William Barrett, William Territt and Michael Twohy. The ceremonies closed by singing, God Save Ireland, T. A. Beckett leading in the chorus.

West Twelfth Street Turner Hall presented a gay and patriotic scene Tuesday night. It was the tenth annual celebration of Division No. 1, A.O.H., and the programme of twenty-four dances and two extras seemed all to short for seven hundred merry dancers present. The grand march was led by John C. Fitzgerald and Miss Carrie Prendergast. The committees in charge were as follows: Arrangements, M. Touhy, J. O'Brien, J. C. Fitzgerald; reception, P. Ryan, W. Beasty, W. McNamara, P. Bradley, R. Kelleher, P. Freeley, John Egan, John Barry, D. McAvoy; floor, J. O'Brien, M. Tuby, W. Territt, M. J. Maloney, J. Fitzgerald, J. J. Adamson, E. Quinn, John Conroy, C. McLaughlin, M. Nicholas, P. Kelleher, John Moore. The hall was handsomely decorated with flags and banners, and Roddy's Hibernian Band furnished the music.

Division No. 29 of Kensington celebrated St. Patrick's Day by giving their fourteenth annual ball at Turner Hall. The grand march was led by William Byrne and Miss B. Adamant, assisted by William Burke, Miss Clark, J. M. Maguire and Miss Raynor.

The third annual ball of Div. 5 at Apoll Hall on Monday night was a very successful one. Vice-President and Mrs. William Martin led the grand march. Messrs Tim Cullinane, P. Coughlan, D. Coughlan, A. Cusack, P. Collins, and M. McCarthy were the committee of arrangements.

About 200 couples enjoyed themselves at the nineteenth annual reception and ball of Div. 11, at Schoenhofen's Hall, Monday night. James F. Murray and Miss Lillie Murray, his daughter, led the grand march.

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#### Hand Ball.

Philip Casey, of Brooklyn, N. Y., the champion of the world, and ex-Ald. Dunn, of New York, will play the second series of the match against Keegan and Carney of Chicago, at M. Kennedy's hand ball court, No. 808 Thirty-seventh street, next Sunday. This match is for $500 and the championship of America. The first series of the match was played in Mr. Casey's court, in Brooklyn, Feb. 22, the players breaking even, each team winning three games.

CHAPTER IV.

The 29th of November, 1864, seems to have been Tuesday, and on that day we walked out of Camp Sorghum, leaving Byers and Dorr looking at us. We got to the Lexington pike after remaining in hiding until it was quite dark and marched steadily west until 11 o'clock. The remains of a fire blowing about on the road in front of us brought us to a halt, and a brief examination convinced us that we were confronting a picket post, which we tried to flank, but were thwarted by the swampy nature of the ground. We tramped back for a mile and took a left hand road, which we found so indistinct in the darkness that we halted and lay down. We started again before daylight and traveled three miles before camping for the day. We made our first breakfast on corn bread and water.

From that time and through the month of December we were wanderers on the face of the earth. As my mind reverts to this long, eventful journey I am more than ever convinced that a merciful forgetfulness has condensed the story as no art of mine could do, blotting out much that was of minor importance and leaving the salient points fresh and perhaps more vivid from frequent telling. The sentiment of the night marches, the sounds we heard and the very smell of the woods remain after dates and even men are forgotten. I remember vividly how Sill and I, with our blankets over our shoulders and staffs to feel the way, would be silently struggling for the lead hour after hour, with Lamson rolling after us on the road. I remember the dreary barking of the dogs and the importance we sometimes attached to their voices, the upland cotton fields, where we struck the bursting balls with our sticks in revenge upon our enemies, and the droning wheels, spinning in the early night, the hours of silence and toil that followed, and the shrill crowing of the cocks, heralds of the day, admonishing us to choose our wood or swamp.

After walking all night we soon fell into the habit of sleeping three or four hours, when we arose and strengthened our hiding place. Then we made a breakfast of whatever we might have in our haversacks, and all three of us took a smoke in turn from Sill's brier root pipe. In the afternoon, if all looked safe, we indulged in another sleep. On one occasion our camp was so cold that we trod a ring in the snow and spent a good part of the day trotting around it to keep warm.

On the evening of Dec. 7, after lying in the woods all day, we were out of provisions, and hearing the stroke of an ax I skulked from tree to tree until I espied a negro. I made known our wants, and the man conducted us to a camp of charcoal burners. Leaving us here, he set out with a horse and cart to drive to a neighboring plantation to procure us provisions. He was gone a long time, and as we grew impatient at the delay a pious old patriarch among the burners instituted a prayer meeting for our benefit and to express the exuberance of his joy that "the Marser Linco'n sojers is done come, an de ole man gwine t'get to dis in de land o' Canaan yet. Bress de Lord!" It was a solemn and picturesque scene as we knelt on carpet of pine needles, under the tall forest trees, in the smoke and the warmth of the smoldering coal pits, and listened to the expressions of the simple faith of these patient bondsmen, waiting to be set free in "de Lord's" good time.

While we were thus engaged the provision cart arrived with precious little in it. As has often happened before, after the longest grace came the shortest meat. A dried goat ham and a few small sweet potatoes, rolling about on the bottom of the cart, composed all the food supply the zealous negro had been able to procure.

We carried the goat ham all night, and on the following day, having made our camp deep in an almost impenetrable dry swamp, we prepared to cook it, building the only fire we allowed ourselves between Columbia and the mountains. Alas! Our prize, which was as light as cork, was riddled with worm holes and filled with red dust.

One wintry night when our road lay between Greenville Court House on the north and Pickens Court House on the south our trio came to a halt at the foot of a guidepost that marked the intersection of three roads. We climbed the post and tried to decipher the letters. Sill was for taking the right hand road, and I pleaded for the left. Lamson refused to settle the dispute, and we finally agreed to proceed to the right until we could find somebody to give us definite information. A mile or two around this turn we reached a farmhouse standing close to the road. Lamson and I lay down in the grove opposite while Sill made his way toward the light of a cabin in the rear of the house.

It was close upon midnight, and all was dark in and about the main house. In due time a negro stole out of the front gate and led us under the shadow of a hedge to a side window of the cabin, where we clambered in, to find Sill seated before the bright fire watching the sweet potatoes roasting in the ashes and the pot of barley coffee steaming on the coals. Before we had finished our supper the rain and sleet were beating against the windows, and it was decided to conceal us in the barn until the following night. Accordingly we were conducted up on to the highest mow, close under the roof, and left to sleep on the soft cornshucks to the music of the hail on the shingles.

Secure as this retreat seemed, when the negro brought us our early breakfast he insisted upon burying us three feet under the fodder, for fear the children might come up there to play, in which case we might lie very still and let them romp over us at will. The cracks in the siding gave us air and light enough to study a map of the Carolinas torn from Mitchel's Atlas, which had come with our breakfast, besides a good view of the house over the way.

We were promised a luxurious supper to be served at the quarters before we started. The short winter's day drew on to early darkness, and no one came to take us out of our pit in the stalks. Seven o'clock came, and 8 o'clock came, and we were still in suspense, although we had clambered up on to the surface. Presently a shade advanced through the gloom over the rustling stalks, to our intense relief, and conducted us down to the barn floor and to the banquet. It seemed that there was a frolic going on at the quarters, and there was one negro present whom they dared not trust.

The big barn doors were thrown open to the moonlight, and the cloth was spread on the floor, and so was the food, and the negroes stood about in amazement and delight to see the wonderful Yankees eat. They had brought us a pork pie and savory patties of sausage, hot biscuits, sweet potatoes, a jug of milk and another of sorghum and a variety of hot corn bread called "cracklins," enriched by tiny bits of fresh pork, chopped fine and scattered through the loaf.

No one could give us much information about the road to the mountains, except that we were to go back to the point of disagreement of the night before and proceed by the left hand fork. The following footnote from The Century Magazine of October, 1890, shows how lastingly our presence impressed the negroes:

"Major Sill contributes evidence of the impression our trio made upon one at least of the pickaninnies who looked on in the moonlight by a photograph of Sill and Lamson taken on their arrival at Chattanooga before dressing themselves at the rear. Keep, through out the long journey. Years afterward Major Sill gave one of these pictures to Wallace Bruce of Florida, now United States consul at Glasgow. In the winter of 1888-9 Mr. Bruce at his Florida home was showing the photograph to his family when it caught the eye of a colored servant, who exclaimed: "Oh, Massa Bruce, I know those gen'men. My father and mother hid 'em in massa's barn at Pickensville and fed 'em. There was three of 'em. I saw 'em." This servant was a child scarcely 10 years old in 1864 and could only have seen us while we were eating our supper in the barn door, and that in the uncertain moonlight. Yet more than 20 years thereafter he greeted the photograph of the ragged Yankee officers with a flash of recognition."

Quoting again from The Century: "Long experience in night marching had taught us extreme caution. We had advanced along the new road but a short way when we were startled by the barking of a house dog. Apprehending that something was moving in front of us, we instantly withdrew into the woods. We had scarcely hidden ourselves when two cavalrymen passed along, driving before them a prisoner. Aware that it was high time to betake ourselves to the crossroads and describe a wide circle around the military station at Pickensville, we first sought information. A ray of light was visible from a hut in the woods, and believing from its humble appearance that it sheltered friends my companions lay down in concealment while I advanced to reconnoiter. I gained the side of the house, and looking through a crack in the boards saw, to my horror, a soldier lying on his back before the fire and playing with a dog. I stole back with redoubled care. Thoroughly alarmed by the dangers we had already encountered, we decided to abandon the roads."

Dec. 16 we were on the Walhalla road, and we came to a road closed by a gate and turning straight away into the flat woods, in just the way we were traveling. It was so late that we judged we could use it with safety, across a region that bid fair to be boggy to right and left, and with that intent we clambered over the gate and set forward in high spirits.

"Hist! Do you see that light?" Torches in front. Moving figures and dogs. As we had often done before, we fell back into the woods and ensconced ourselves behind convenient trees. On came the torch bearers, who proved to be three shrewd lads on a hunting expedition. When the dogs came upon our trail, they set up a cry and were yelping about us in a minute, compelling us to come forth, which we did with our blankets over our shoulders. Who were we? Why, three members of Major Blank's battalion at Pickensville. And what was it to them?

"What about them blue breeches?" said one youngster in the background.

We faced the boys down and swore by the stars and bars that we belonged to the major's command and bade them go home to their mothers, while we leisurely walked off up the road. Fearing the dogs, we soon edged into the woods and took to our heels. We ran through the streams and out of our way to find a quagmire. We plunged over the hills and down into the valleys. When we heard the dogs far away behind us, we rubbed our feet well with the resinous needles of the pine and tore away again over hill and dale, running with a relish born of the condition we had gained by exposure and high feeding.

About this time we first heard of the loyal people in Cashiers valley, on the east slope of the Blue Ridge, but high up among the peaks. We were given minute directions on the road leading into the settlement and how to recognize the house of old Tom Hancock as well as how to avoid that of Black Jim McKinney. Negro George piloted us up a trail leading to the old stage road.

We met George at Oconee on Sunday, Dec. 18, and it must have been the morning of the 19th that, after toiling up among the huge bowlders, some of them above our heads, and once below the surface of the washed out stage road, we were aroused by the storm as described in The Century:

"Lying down before morning, high up on the side of the mountain, we fell asleep, to be awakened by thunder and lightning and to find torrents of hail and sleet beating upon our blankets. Chilled to the bone, we ventured to build a small fire in a secluded place. After dark and before abandoning our camp we gathered quantities of wood, stacking it upon the fire, which, when we left it, was a wild tower of flame lighting up the whole mountain side in the direction we had come and seeming in some sort to atone for a long succession of shivering days in fireless bivouac. We followed the same stage road through the scattering settlement of Cashiers valley in Jackson county, N. C."

At 2 o'clock in the morning we came upon twin cabins of hewn logs standing in a grove at the right of the road, just where we expected to find them, having already passed what we believed to be the but of Black Jim, of unsavory renown.

Old Tom Hancock and his morganatic wife had been sleeping before our arrival on a bed spread upon the floor before the fireplace. Tom had only to draw on his boots and the old woman to don her sunbonnet to be in full regalia, and they could wake up afterward. The bed and blankets were shunted out of the way and green wood fed to the fire until it leaped and crackled up the small chimney. They were glad enough to see us and eager enough to make us comfortable and hear us talk, as the inhabitants of the valley are to this day whensoever the stranger appears. When we were thoroughly dry and warm, we were put in bed in the other half of the house and left to sleep as long as we willed.

We had now arrived in the land where no man walked abroad without his rifle on his shoulder, so after breakfast Tom took down his, and we fell in at his heels, giving good care

SQUIRE HOOPER'S HOUSE.

the cabin between us and the road. As Tom informed us, Squire Hooper lived a short "quarter" back from the public thoroughfare, and, besides being loyal and hospitable, and knowing all the things we wanted to know, could entertain us a heap better than he could, and the squire's comfortable home in its hidden clearing was the place of places for us to stay.

A dozen yards farther we ran pat upon the squire and his rifle. He shook hands cordially with us and led us back across the foot log over the branch and up to his house.

The squire was a hale and hearty man, lank of figure, with a thin, sandy whisker encircling his kindly face—a very fountain of law for the litigants of the valley. By the chimney of the living room sat his invalid wife, bolstered up with pillows in the rocking chair. On a gun rack over the west door the squire bestowed his rifle and powder horn on entering, and the four daughters, who completed the mountain household, came from the kitchen and the wood pile to welcome the guests. During our stay we slept at night in a narrow middle room between the kitchen and the sitting room, and when there were no strangers in the clearing we emerged to help the girls chop wood and "tote" water. It was on the verge of Christmas, and we went back to old Tom's on the 23d to keep clear of a Confederate cousin who was expected for the festivities. Short as our stay was, we got such a motherly, fatherly and sisterly welcome that we could never quite disabuse ourselves of the idea that we were leaving kinsfolk in the valley.

Emanuel Headen, or, as everybody called him, "Man Heady," who lived near the top of Yellow mountain, was at this time recruiting a party of mountaineers to cross into Tennessee. Tom Hancock was booked for the passage, and we were glad enough to have the opportunity to travel in such company. So on Christmas eve Tom guided us up the trail to the Headen cabin. Headen himself was in the neighborhood of Rabun, Ga., collecting recruits.

After climbing seven long miles over a snowy trail we drew up before a tiny cabin half hidden behind the railfence, and standing outside the wicket gate with tall posts, having a mortised bar across the tops like a miniature gallows, Tom lifted up his voice and hailed the castle. The curling smoke from the mouth of the stick chimney and the firelight gleaming through the stones of the fireplace and illuminating every crack in the cabin were an invitation of themselves, but the proprieties had to be observed.

"Is Man Heady to home?"

"No, he ain't," came sharply from the mysterious interior.

"Well, can Tom git to stay all night?"

At that the door of the firebox flew open, and on to the porch came Aunt Betsy, surrounded by her brood.

"In course we could stay, and come in we must."

The chimney occupied the best part of one end of the cabin. At the other end of the single room two beds, with a narrow aisle between them, occupied just half the interior. When the loom and the table and the spinning wheel were subtracted from the remaining space, it will readily be seen that there was little enough room for seating nine persons, big and little.

The fire roared and crackled, and Aunt Betsy swore merrily, cursing the men for having brought on the war, and threatening to "stomp" them all through the turnpike, and cursing her own sex for the bonnets and gowns she had heard they wore in Philadelphia, and vowing if ever she should see "one o' them painted critters she'd claw the feathers off'n her head less'n her name wa'n't Betsy Headen."

Once upon a time she had made the journey of her life to Walhalla, where she had seen steam cars and brick chimneys. On this particular occasion she had driven a heifer to market, a distance of 40 miles, walking most of the way beside her horse and wagon. Her husband had charged her to bring back the heifer bell, and when the purchaser of the cow refused to give it up she was "plumb sot on" getting it in spite of him. So she made her way to the pasture in the early morning, cornered the animal, cut the strap, and with the coveted bell jangling in her hand, to use her own picturesque language, she "walked through the streets of Walhalla cursin."

Old Roderick Norton, who was her nearest neighbor on the mountain, came in for the lion's share of her anathemas, and she freely accused him of the gravest crime known in all the mountains—he had put her pigs in his pork barrel, and they "marked plain with two smooth crops in the left and underbitted in the right."

Old Tom went down the mountain to arrange his affairs against Headen's return. Besides the old woman, there were Julia Ann, a daughter of 16, and three little boys. One of the beds was piled high with broken furniture and clothing, and the other was the receptacle at night for the whole family, the father included, except when Aunt Betsy relieved the overcrowded nest by turning out to spin, which we who slept on the floor observed she did at intervals.

On the afternoon of the 28th the emigrants began to drop in. Captain Smith and Captain Knapp, who had been concealed by the Zacharys, came up from the valley, reporting that old Tom would come later in the evening. From Georgia came an old mountaineer of the name of Tigue, and with him two brothers named Vincent, smooth faced youths in gray homespun. They were all to start for Tennessee that night. Headen advised us to go back on the mountain and stay in the rock house—otherwise cave—until we were ready to move.

The night was bitter cold, and the wind blew the smoke back into the cave in a way that nearly strangled us, and we imprudently abandoned the place at 9 o'clock and returned to the house. Beside the chimney stood a pot of meat cooked for the journey. Headen and wife had gone to the mill for the meal we were to carry. Hour after hour passed without their return, but the mill was five miles away, and we thought nothing strange of their absence. In fact, the fire was so warm and the company so merry and the immediate future so full of possible adventures that we did not concern ourselves about anything except our jokes and our stories. We thought it was queer Tom Hancock had not come and the time now after midnight.

There was a gentle knock on the door, and springing to the latch to meet my old guide I threw the door wide open with a cheery invitation to come in. There was no waiting for a second invitation by the tall soldiers in slouch hats and gray clothes who crowded into the room, rattling their rifles down on the floor and stamping the snow from their heavy boots.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

### How Fast the Earth Moves.

Everybody knows that the earth makes one complete revolution on its axis once in each 24 hours. But few, however, have any idea of the high rate of speed at which such an immense ball must turn in order to accomplish the feat of making one revolution in a day and a night. A graphic idea of the terrific pace which the old earth keeps up year after year may be had by comparing its speed to that of a cannon ball fired from a modern high pressure gun. The highest velocity ever attained by such a missile has been estimated at 1,626 feet per second, which is equal to a mile in 3 2-10 seconds. The earth, in making one complete revolution in the short space of 24 hours, must turn with a velocity almost exactly equal to that of the cannon ball. In short, its rate of speed at the equator is exactly 1,507 feet per second. This is equal to a mile every 3 6-10 seconds, 17 miles a minute.—St. Louis Republic.

### The Oldest Known.

A French medical paper prints what is believed to be the oldest known medical recipe. It is a tonic for the hair, and its date is 4000 B. C. It was prepared for an Egyptian queen and required dogs' paws and asses' hoofs to be boiled with dates in oil.

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# KENTUCKY CRISIS.

## Halls of Legislation in Charge of State Troops.

### BRADLEY CALLS OUT THE MILITIA.

**Bloodshed Not an Impossibility in the Present State of Affairs—Democrats Talk of Impeaching the Governor, Who Makes a Statement of the Reasons for His Action—Martial Law Proclaimed.**

FRANKFORT, March 16.—Governor Bradley has ordered out all three of the regiments of the Kentucky State guards. The McCreary Guards were ordered out at 9:45 last night and took possession of the state house. The First regiment of Louisville, arrived here on a special train at 2 a. m. The state capitol will be very strongly guarded when the legislature meets today.

CINCINNATI, March 16.—A Commercial Gazette special from Frankfort, Ky., says: Democrats are threatening to impeach Governor Bradley for his orders to the sheriff. Sergeant-at-Arms Somers says he will have as his assistants in the joint assembly today Chinn, Williams and Lillard. Excitement is very high. Poor, the Populist, has pledged the Republicans to vote for Boyle today and if he does Boyle is likely to be elected.

**Riot Bell Rings at Frankfort.**

CINCINNATI, March 16.—The Commercial Gazette's 12:40 a. m. special from Frankfort, Ky., says: The riot bell rang from the fire engine houses at 11 o'clock last night and at the same moment Governor Bradley ordered out the militia. Ten minutes later the McCreary Guards, fifty-two strong, Captain Noel Gaines, were in possession of the state house, and martial law was proclaimed. Until yesterday Governor Bradley had persistently refused to call out the militia, though urged to do so by citizens irrespective of party. The Blackburn leaders, he was informed, had been preparing all yesterday to take forcible possession of the state house today. Threats were made that the senate would arrest the governor today for usurpation of authority in giving the instructions he gave to the sheriff of Franklin county to clear the corridors and cloak rooms.

**Reports Made to the Governor.**

All trains yesterday brought in reinforcements for the men bent on mischief today. It was only at the last moment, when the presence of these crowds presaged serious danger, that the governor yielded to repeated requests of orderly citizens of both parties and called out the militia. Sergeant-at-Arms Somers had sworn in Jack Chinn, Jim Williams, Eph Lillard and other desperate men as his deputies. It was also reported to the governor by numerous affidavits that armed men had been collecting in the capital for two or three days with a view to take charge of the joint assembly today. A company from Lexington and the Louisville Legion, 300 strong, arrived early this morning. General Collier is in command. Guards surround the state house and permit no one but state officers, senators, representatives and others having a constitutional right, to pass.

**Bronston Calls on Bradley.**

Senator Bronston came into the governor's office and asked why he was debarred from the state house, who was the peace officer of the state, and why the militia had been ordered out. He then told the governor he could see affidavits that would be filed in the senate today. This evidently referred to an effort to impeach Governor Bradley by the senate which has been threatened all day. The excitement in the city is great and the streets are full of people. No little apprehension is felt.

### CAUSE OF THE GOVERNOR'S ACTION.

**Presiding Officers of Both Houses Call on Him for Protection.**

A special to The Commercial Gazette received at 1:30 this morning from Frankfort, Ky., says: Governor Bradley in an interview at midnight said in explanation of his action that the presiding officers of both houses had called on him for protection, and that he had called on the mayor to give it. He learned afterwards from the sheriff that the mayor's police had been insufficient and had done nothing to remove the disturbing element. On Saturday last the presiding officers of the two houses, along with others, had made an affidavit that armed desperadoes had intimidated members of the legislature and that some of them had assaulted a senator and refused to let him leave the chamber.

The governor then proceeded as follows: "The affidavit also said that a portion of them claiming to be deputies of the sergeant-at-arms of the joint assembly forcibly prevented, on the 14th of March, the doorkeeper of the house of representatives from doing his duty. They interfered with the proceedings of the joint assembly and permitted outsiders to continue their intimidation, and also permitted numerous other persons who were armed to occupy the senate chamber and cloak rooms of the two houses during the joint session foresaid.

"The affidavit further said that said authorities were powerless, overawed or unwilling to act, and unless I interfered to protect the general assembly legislative action would be prevented, riot and bloodshed would follow, and that the security of the lives of the citizens and officers of the commonwealth required action on my part. Under these circumstances I felt that I could not allow such a state of things to continue and called out the state guard."

The orders issued by the governor referred to in the foregoing commanded the sheriff of the county to preserve order in the capitol building, and if necessary to enter the joint assembly at the request of the president. The order commanded the sheriff hereafter to clear the rotunda and keep persons out of it and out of the cloak rooms of the senate and the house while the joint assembly is in session, except Senator Blackburn, members of the assembly and constitutional officers. It also ordered the sheriff to not let any person enter either house except members and such other persons as the president of the senate and speaker of the house may indicate.

FRANKFORT, Ky., March 17.—Yesterday's sensation in the senatorial contest flashed in the pan. Bitter talk and a fruitless ballot tells the story, and those features have been present every day since the fight began. The scenes, however, had a different setting, and to the dramatis personæ were added about 400 bluecoats from Louisville, Lexington and Frankfort. The salutary effect of this military display does not appear on the surface, because the reason for its presence was apprehension and not the existence of violence. Three companies of the state guard took up their position on the state house grounds in the morning, and the Kentucky legislators filed through picket lines to their meeting places in the capitol.

The presence of this armed force was the subject of numerous resolutions and acrimonious debate in both houses, before and after the joint session. The senate by a strict party vote, adopted a resolution reciting the action of Governor Bradley in calling out the militia, which was declaring to be "without warrant of law, necessity or justification," and appointing a committee headed by Senator Goebel to "inquire into such contempt and breach of privilege," and to report to the senate for final action. This was adopted as a substitute for a resolution offered by Senator Bronston violently denouncing Governor Bradley and declaring the purpose of the senate to suspend all legislation while the military guard remained in possession of the capitol.

The house got into a tangle over a number of resolutions offered by both sides, all of which were finally withdrawn. At the joint session one ballot for United States senator was taken to fulfill legal requirements, after the Democrats and Populist Poor had broken a quorum by refusing to respond to roll call. Another ballot will be taken today. Adjutant Collier announces that the militia will remain on duty until the legislature adjourns. The only men not permitted to enter the capitol were Senate Sergeant-at-Arms Somers' assistants, four men who have been given in the dispatches the reputation of being desperate men. They made no resistance when the military guard stopped them.

### IOWA IS A UNIT.

**Hawkeye Republican Convention Is Solid for Allison.**

DES MOINES, Ia., March 13.—The Republican state convention yesterday was without doubt the most enthusiastic ever held in the state. The convention was from beginning to ending an Allison convention. It was manifest that he was the first and last choice of the Republicans of Iowa. During the whole day's proceedings no other name was suggested, though the names of Blaine and Harrison, when mentioned by speakers, were invariably applauded. It was a convention of oratory and enthusiasm from beginning to end. There were many dramatic incidents that marked the progress of the meeting.

The list of delegates-at-large and alternates is as follows in full: Delegates-at-large—James S. Clarkson, D. B. Henderson, John H. Gear and W. P. Hepburn. Alternates—Phil Schaller, Sioux City; H. G. McMillan, Rock Rapids; C. J. A. Ericson, Boone; and George M. Curtis, Clinton. The Iowa delegates held a meeting at the Savery House last night and mapped out a plan of procedure. No chairman has yet been elected. The delegation will act as a unit in all matters. It is a strong and harmonious delegation, every member of it an Allison man from start to finish.

### TICKET OF OHIO REPUBLICANS.

**Money Plank in the Platform Practically the Minneapolis Declaration.**

COLUMBUS, March 12.—The Ohio Republican convention has adjourned after the nomination of the following ticket: Delegates-at-large to St. Louis—Governor Asa S. Bushnell, Senator-elect J. B. Foraker, Representative Charles H. Grosvenor and Hon. Marcus A. Hanna; alternates—J. E. Lowes, Charles Fleischman, J. P Green and J. N. Taylor; electors-at-large—I. F. Mack and Albert C. Douglas; secretary of state, Charles Kinney; supreme judge, Marshal J. Williams; food commissioner, Joseph E. Blackburn; member of the board of public works, Frank A. Hoffman. The convention was more of a McKinley rally than the usual party business assembly. It was held two or three months earlier than usual in order to proclaim to the country the sentiment of McKinley's state. Not since the indorsement of R. B. Hayes for the presidency at the Republican state convention in 1876 has there been such a harmonious meeting of representative Republicans in Ohio.

### OHIO FREE COINAGE DEMOCRATS

**Organize to Elect a Silver Delegation to the National Convention.**

CLEVELAND, March 14.—Forty of the eighty-eight counties of Ohio were represented at a conference at the Hollenden last night of the silver Democrats of the state. The meeting was a long and hot one. At first it was proposed to work in unison for the following delegates-at-large from Ohio to the Chicago convention: L. F. Holden, of Cleveland; Allen W. Thurman, of Columbus; Hon George W. Moore, of Stark county, and General F. B. Finley, of Bucyrus.

There was a division of sentiment and a hot debate, ending in the defeat of this proposition and the determination to stand for principles instead of men. It was decided to use every effort to send enough silver delegates to the state convention to carry that body, thus insuring a silver delegation to Chicago. Before adjournment a formal state organization was formed with General Finley as chairman.

**Rio de Janeiro Is Safe.**

SAN FRANCISCO, March 13.—The steamer Alameda, which arrived from Honolulu yesterday afternoon, brings news of the safety of the missing steamship Rio de Janeiro, which left this port thirty-five days ago for Yokohama. The Rio encountered heavy weather, ran out of coal and arrived at Honolulu March 1, where she recoaled and proceeded to Yokohama.

**Jackson and Walling Extradited.**

CINCINNATI, March 17.—Scott Jackson and Alonzo Walling, the accused murderers of Pearl Bryan, have been remanded to the custody of the Campbell county, Ky., officers and will be tried in Kentucky for their crime. The circuit court, after hearing argument on both sides, decided that the crime was committed in Kentucky.

**Iowa State Official Short.**

DES MOINES, March 14.—Suel J. Spaulding, secretary and treasurer of the state board of pharmacy commissioners, has been arrested, being short $13,000 in his accounts. He has no property and the state will lose the money. He had been speculating on the board of trade.

### HE COULD NOT FACE DISGRACE.

**Therefore Frank Mapes, Postmaster at Kansas City, Commits Suicide.**

KANSAS CITY, Kan., March 16.—To escape arrest for embezzlement of government funds Frank Mapes, postmaster for this city, committed suicide yesterday in his own residence. On Thursday last two postoffice inspectors arrived here and began an investigation of the office. Upon their arrival Mapes showed no uneasiness, but as they pursued their investigations through Friday and Saturday he became nervous and depressed in spirits. The inspectors finished their work Saturday night and their investigation proved the postmaster to be an embezzler from the general funds of the office to the amount of probably $9,200.

Mapes undoubtedly knew the condition of his trust, and it is evident he feared arrest. He decided upon death. His manner of ending his life was sensational in the extreme. At breakfast he complained of being ill and retired to his room. Soon afterward he had his wife sent for three men who had been friends of long standing. When these men arrived at the house Mrs. Mapes met them at the door. No sooner had she swung open the door than a pistol shot rang through the house. Mrs. Mapes and the three men ran to the postmaster's bedroom. They found him in the agonies of death. He had blown out his brains and died almost instantly.

### HALF A MILLION DOLLAR FIRE.

**Pope Manufacturing Company Building at Boston Completely Gutted.**

BOSTON, March 13.—The Pope Manufacturing company's building on Columbus avenue was completely gutted by fire shortly before 4 p. m. yesterday. The fire caused a loss of between $450,000 and $400,000. The block was a magnificent five-story structure of brick, profusely ornamented with terra cotta trimmings. The blaze started in the boiler room in the basement of the building and spread so rapidly that four ladies and two gentlemen who were taking riding lessons on the fifth floor had barely time to escape. R. W. Hinckley, private secretary of Mr. Albert Pope, and the janitor, W. P. Preston, were hemmed in by smoke and fire on the second floor and made their escape by ladders placed there by the firemen.

In the building were thirty-five or forty people, but they all got out without injury. The Youth's Companion building, one of the most imposing structures in the city, which is separated from the burned building by a fifteen-foot alley, and the Hoffman House, a seven-story apartment house across the street, were thoroughly drenched. The loss is fully recovered by insurance. While there were many minor accidents only one proved serious—that of Mathew Burns, of engine 12, leg broken during a collision of fire apparatus at the fire.

### "GOD'S AMERICAN VOLUNTEERS."

**The Name the Salvation Army Seceders Will March Under—Their Flag.**

NEW YORK, March 16.—"Eureka!" exclaimed Ballington Booth in the old Bible House, where the Salvation Army seceders have their headquarters. This exclamation was caused by the finding of a name for the secessionists. He announced it—"God's American Volunteers"—and the room rang with cheers, at Ballington's suggestion. "The American Volunteers, all amen and all for God," he added. "Patriotism for our country and faith in the Lord will lead us to victory." The Volunteers will be governed by a military constitution, with Mr. and Mrs. Booth as joint presidents. The local branches will be called posts and the various grades of officers will have rank and title like those of the American army.

The new organization has also chosen a flag. It is white, emblematic of purity. In the center will be a large blue star, typical of hope; in the middle of this star a white cross, emblematical of sacrifice for others. In the corner of the standard, nearest the top of the staff, will be forty-five white stars in a field of blue, representing the states of the union. Over the central large blue star will be the motto, "The Lord My Banner," and underneath the words designating the number of the post to which the standard is presented.

### BRITISH SOUDAN EXPEDITION.

**Its Principal Object Declared To Be for Help to Italy.**

LONDON, March 17.—The proposed expedition up the Nile valley is the leading topic of discussion in all circles in England, and the London newspapers give almost their whole space to the subject. The political aspects of the movement have the first place in the public mind, though the papers have many suggestions also from military authorities on the campaign.

But it is noticeable that the military plans which have for their objective the Dervish disturbance in the Soudan without due attention to the effects upon Italy's situation in Abyssinia are brushed aside as impracticable. In fact it is taken for granted that practically the sole purpose of the campaign is for the relief of Italy, as a friendly power, and the resulting increase of cordiality of relations with the triple alliance.

In the house of commons last night the expedition was attacked by Labouchere, Sir Charles Dilke and others, but a motion to adjourn the house in order to discuss the proposed campaign was negatived—268 to 126. Arthur Balfour said the expedition was intended as a diversion in favor of Italy, and involved no risk to England.

**Pekin Parties Buy a Distillery.**

OMAHA, Neb., March 16.—Parties living in Pekin, Ills., have purchased the Columbia distillery here. Inquiry at the distillery brought out the information that the plant would resume operations Monday.

**Sentenced to Death.**

NEW YORK, March 16.—Daniel Ackerman, wife murderer, was condemned at Paterson, N. J., to be hanged April 24

### THE DEATH RECORD.

JAMES H. MCVICKER, pioneer theatrical man, at Chicago.

CHARLES DOE, chief justice of the New Hampshire supreme court, at Dover, N. H

Dr. NICHOLAS ROWE, editor of the American Field, at Chicago.

Colonel ROBERT B. CLARK, veteran of the late war, at New York.

Dr. A. V. SMALL a noted surgeon, at Sedalia, Mo.

CARL NEUHEUSEN, well known journalist, at St. Paul.

Colonel THOMAS H. NELSON, at Terre Haute, Ind.

Captain W. H. P. Norris, veteran of the late war, at Kansas City.

Judge JOHN C. YATES, at Peoria, Ills.

# ITEMS OF INTEREST.

## STATE NEWS GATHERED FROM HERE AND THERE.

**Some of the Important Happenings of the Week Reported by Telegraph—Matters Which Will Be of Interest to Our Readers—State News in Brief Form.**

CHICAGO, March 14.—The sessions of the Illinois Press association came to an end yesterday afternoon after four days of papers and discussions. The following officers were elected: President, C. W. Tinney, Gazette, Virginia; vice president, W. E. Beck, Times, Olney; secretary, J. M. Page, Democrat, Jerseyville; treasurer, M. F. Walsh, Herald, Harvard. Delegates to National Editorial association were also elected. The executive committee on resolutions brought in a report recommending that every editor subscribe for a first-class trade journal devoted to the interests and the bettering of the newspaper business.

The committee on president's address, in relation to the portion recommending the publication of a bulletin for the newspaper proprietors of the association similar to the one issued by the Michigan Press association, recommended that a special committee be appointed to investigate the matter and report at next meeting. The Loud bill was indorsed by the committee. The officers of the association made their reports. This closed the business and the meeting stood adjourned.

### FATAL RIOT OVER A POLL TAX.

**Two Men Mortally Hurt in a Bloody Row at Niles Center.**

CHICAGO, March 16.—A small riot occurred in the small town of Niles Center, in this county, in which two men were fatally wounded and several others badly pounded up. The fight originated in an attempt of Tax Collector Hasse to obtain the poll tax of Fred Kragbein. Early in the day the collector and Kragbein had a fight, and in the afternoon Hasse and two of his friends were attacked by a crowd of Kragbein sympathizers, and when both sides were reinforced a battle followed. Kragbein fatally stabbed Henry Lochner, a friend of Hasse, and in return Lochner's friends pounded Kragbein so that he cannot live. A dozen heads were broken, but none seriously hurt except Lochner and Kragbein.

**"Private Jo" Will Accept the Honor.**

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., March 16.—After an interview with Dr. Jamieson, of Chicago, and the Republican state central committee, ex-Governor Fifer said relative to his election as the Illinois member of the Republican national committee: "You may say, definitely, that I have concluded to accept the position tendered me and to serve until after the St. Louis convention. The pressure upon me to do so has been very great, exerted not only by the members of the state committee, but also by leading Republicans throughout the state. I may go to Chicago one day next week and formally take charge of the office."

**Dangerously Scalded by Steam.**

KEWANEE, Ills., March 16.—Three men were dangerously if not fatally scalded by steam while repairing a boiler of the Kewanee Boiler company. Edward Conway was burned the most severely, although John Dilts and Thomas Ericson are in great pain. The men were inside the boiler, and it is thought the blows of their hammers on the iron sides jarred the valve enough to allow the passage of the steam. Before they could reach the manhole the boiler was completely filled with steam, and one of the men had to be carried by the other two.

**Waukegan Murderer in Despair.**

WAUKEGAN, Ills., March 16.—In the circuit court the case of Daniel Corr, indicted for the murder of John Dillon here a month ago came up. Corr had no lawyer and said he could not get one, and consequently did not know what to do. He claimed to have neither money nor friends and said the sooner he was killed the better it would be. His actions suggested that insanity might be a defense. The court assigned Judge Pinney to consult with him regarding his case and extended the time for a plea.

**Fatally and Mysteriously Poisoned.**

MOUND CITY, Ills., March 14.—Dill Taylor, Robert Taylor and wife, and another son and daughter of Dill Taylor, living near Craig, ten miles from here, were poisoned from drinking coffee. Dill Taylor died and the others are expected to die at any time. The coffee grounds were thrown into the slop and seven hogs died from eating it. Where the poison came from is a mystery.

**State Notes.**

The senate commerce committee has favorably reported a bill appropriating $26,000 for reconstructing the Rock Island (Ills.) bridge.

Mr. and Mrs. David Carpenter, of Rockton, Ills., have just celebrated their sixtieth wedding anniversary, he being 88 and she 82 years of age.

At Rockford, Ills., Charles Bergstrom's little daughter Louisa swallowed a screw which she had in her mouth while playing and choked to death.

Edward Conway, John Dilts and Thomas Ericson were badly scalded at Kewanee, Ills., while repairing a boiler.

### LIKE ENOCH ARDEN.

**George Hatfield Returns After Many Years to Find His Wife Married.**

SEDALIA, Mo., March 16.—After fifteen years' absence, during which time he had become wealthy, George H. Hatfield has returned to find his wife married to another man, she believing her first husband to be dead. In 1881 a man supposed to be Hatfield was run over and killed by a train near here. His body was terribly mangled and identification was difficult, but it was finally decided by the coroner's jury that the victim was Hatfield. Eight years later Hatfield's wife married W. N. Barnhart, a prosperous merchant, with whom she now lives. Hatfield had returned to share with his wife a fortune made in California, but learning that she had remarried he quietly went his way without making his presence known to her.

**Entire Family Poisoned.**

CRAIG, Mo., March 16.—The family of W. B. Taylor, a wealthy farmer, was mysteriously poisoned. The drug is supposed to have been introduced in the coffee, though by whom and for what purpose is a mystery. W. B. Taylor died Sunday night, his three sons, one of their wives and Taylor Criman, a cousin, are dying. It is rumored that a near relative of the family administered the poison. There is much excitement.

### NATIONAL LEGISLATURE.

**Synopsis of Proceedings in Both Houses of Congress.**

WASHINGTON, March 12.—Allen in the senate offered a resolution requesting the president to investigate thoroughly the situation in Cuba. Hoar spoke for his resolution postponing the belligerency resolutions until April 6, declaring that we had no information justifying recognition. The resolution of Hoar then went to the calendar, where it must stay unless the senate votes it up. Turpie concluded his serial on the Dupont case and Pritchard spoke on the same subject. An executive session was held.

The house concluded consideration of the postoffice bill in committee. During the debate an attack was made by Pickler on the "spy" system of watching mail carriers. A few unimportant bills were passed.

WASHINGTON, March 13.—Hill addressed the senate against the Cuban resolutions, favoring recognition of belligerency, but opposing the intervention clause. Sherman replied to Hoar's speech on the same subject. The balance of the day was devoted to the Dupont case, without action. Some unimportant measures were passed, and one to permit owners of claims to iron and coal mines on forest reservations to perfect their titles thereto and to procure a patent therefor.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—Cuba gave way yesterday in the senate to silver, Cockrell making a speech of four hours in advocacy of free coinage which Hoar said was the ablest speech he ever heard. An executive session was held. Adjourned to Monday.

In the house the contested election case of Aldrich (Rep.) vs. Robbins (Dem.) from the Fourth Alabama district was decided in favor of Aldrich—173 to 59—three Democrats, Cobb, Dockery and De Armond voting with the Republicans. White of Illinois (Rep.) voted no. A few unimportant bills were passed. The house adjourned to Monday after a night session which was prevented from doing business by the point of no quorum raised by Erdman of Pennsylvania.

WASHINGTON, March 17.—The most important bill passed by the house was the Oklahoma homestead bill, which relieves homesteaders in Oklahoma of the payment of the purchase price of their homesteads. The house also decided, at the request of Hitt, chairman of the committee on foreign affairs, to consider the resolutions censuring Ambassador Bayard tomorrow. A resolution was adopted directing the secretary of war to make a survey and estimate the cost of a breakwater in Marquette bay, Michigan. A bill was passed authorizing a fog signal in Menominee harbor, Witconsin.

In the senate Lodge spoke advocating a bill to exclude all immigrants who cannot read and write their own language, Pugh spoke for free silver and another debate took place on the Cuban belligerency resolutions. Palmer of Illinois offered a resolution declaring that free coinage of silver would subvert existing legal and commercial values.

### COSTLY TO SERVE THE STATE.

**Ohio Refuses to Reimburse Col. Colt His Mob Law Expenses.**

COLUMBUS, March 14.—Fifteen commissioned officers of the Fourteenth regiment, Ohio National Guard, Colonel Colt commanding, tendered their resignations, the senate having killed a bill to reimburse Colt for heavy expense in securing acquittal from a charge of manslaughter based on the death of a man in a mob which was fired into by soldiers at the Washington Court House riot. Colonel Colt will return the resignations disapproved, holding the terms of service have not expired; that the state needs no service, and that he will rely upon these officers to respond in defense of the state when called.

**Herbert Booth to Leave Canada.**

TORONTO, March 16.—A special from Winnipeg says that Herbert Booth, the head of the Salvation army in Canada, will give up his command and leave the country June 1.

### THE MARKETS.

**New York Financial.**

NEW YORK, March 16.

Money on call nominally 3½@4 per cent.; prime mercantile paper 5@6 per cent.; sterling exchange barely steady, with actual business in bankers' bills at 487½@487¾ for demand and 485½@485¾ for sixty days; posted rates, 487½@488 and 488½@489; commercial bills, 486.

Silver certificates, 69¼@69½; no sales; bar silver, 69¾; Mexican dollars, 54¾.

United States government bonds firm; new 4's registered, 116½; do. coupons, 116¾; 5's registered, 112¾; 5's coupons, 112¾; 4's reg stered, 109; 4's coupons, 110½; 2's registered, 95; Pacific 6's of '97, 102.

**Chicago Grain and Produce.**

CHICAGO, March 16.

The following were the quotations on the Board of Trade today: Wheat—March, opened 61¾c, closed 60¼c; May, opened 62¾c, closed 62¼c; July, opened 63¾c, closed 62¾c. Corn—March, nominal, closed 25c; May, opened 29¾c, closed 29¾c; July, opened 30¾c, closed 30¾c. Oats—March, nominal, closed 19c; May, opened 23¾c, closed 20¼c; July, opened 20¾c, closed 20¼c. Pork—March, opened $9.63, closed $9.60; May, opened $9.75, closed $9.75. Lard—March, opened $5.32, closed $5.30; May, opened $5.42½, closed $5.42½.

Produce: Butter—Extra creamery, 21c per lb; extra dairy, 18c; packing stock, 8½@9c. Eggs—Fresh stock, 9½@9¾c per dozen. Dressed Poultry—Spring chickens, 8½@9c per lb; old hens, 5@5½c; roosters, 5@5½c; turkeys, 12½@14c; ducks, 10@13c; geese, 7@10c. Potatoes—Burbanks, 18@21c per bushel. Sweet Potatoes—Fair to choice, $1.00@2.75 per bbl. Apples—Fair to choice, $2.00@1.75 per bbl. Honey—White clover, 1-lb sections, fancy, 12@13c per lb; broken comb, 9@10c; extracted, 5@6c. Cranberries—Cape Cod, $7.50@8.50 per bbl.

**Chicago Live Stock.**

CHICAGO, March 16.

Live Stock—Prices at the Union Stock Yards today ranged as follows: Hogs—Estimated receipts for the day, 40,000; sales ranged at $3.10@4.05 pigs, $3.55@4.10 light, $3.70@3.80 rough packing, $3.85@4.05 mixed and $3.85@4.00 heavy packing and shipping lots.

Cattle—Estimated receipts for the day, 18,000; quotations ranged at $4.80@4.70 choice to extra shipping steers, $3.85@4.25 good to choice do., $3.00@3.75 fair to good, $3.80@4.70 common to medium do., $2.20@3.30 butchers' steers, $2.80@3.35 stockers, $3.20@3.80 feeders, $1.50@3.30 cows, $2.40@3.85 heifers, $2.00@3.35 bulls, $2.80@3.80 Texas steers, and $3.00@5.25 veal calves.

Sheep and Lambs—Estimated receipts for the day, 14,000; sales ranged at $3.10@3.85 westerns, $2.10@3.25 Texas, $2.30@4.00 natives and $3.25@4.75 lambs.

**St. Louis Grain.**

ST. LOUIS, March 16.

Wheat—No. 2 red cash elevator, 70c; track, 71@72c; May, 59; July, 56¾@56¾c. Corn—Cash, 29¾c; May, 29¾c; July, 27¾c. Oats—Cash, 18½c; May, 19½@20c; July, 19¼c. Rye—No offers, no bids.

**Detroit Grain.**

DETROIT, March 16.

Wheat—Cash white, 69½c; cash red, 69¼c; May, 70c; July, 66¾c.

# HISTORY OF A WEEK.

**Wednesday March 11.**

Dr. Jameson and his fellow raiders into the Transvaal to help the Uitlanders were arraigned in the Bow Street court, London, on charge of violating the foreign enlistment act—or "neutrality laws." After the opening address for the crown one witness was examined and the case continued for a week.

John Hepner and his wife have been arrested at Alta Vista, Kas., for the murder of Frank Mitchell, a prominent farmer who died last Thursday. Hepner has confessed.

Joseph A. McIntyre, bookkeeper at the Howe scale works at Rutland, Vt., has confessed that he has stolen $15,000 in cancelled coupons and $100 in cash from the company.

The five story warehouse and distillery of Milhalovitch, Fletcher & Co. at 514 to 518 East Pearl street, Cincinnati, was partly destroyed by fire, the total loss reaching $200,000, fully insured.

**Thursday, March 12.**

Six desperate women, dressed in white and wearing masks, marched down the railroad tracks to the home of Olla Groves, at Poplar Bluff, Mo. They were armed with brooms, switches, and sticks, and proceeded to pelt the house with stones. The intended victim rushed out, and firing several shot soon dispersed the female whitecaps.

The greater New York bill has passed the New York senate unamended.

The Republican state central committee of Illinois is in session at Chicago today.

Sylvester Greenwald, a Baltimore conductor who is alleged to have five wives, is under $5,000 bail to answer to a charge of bigamy.

Youngstown, O., ministers showed their sympathy for Cuba by refusing to eat Spanish onions at a recent banquet.

Ex-Secretary of the Navy George M. Robeson is critically ill at Trenton, N. J.

A freight elevator in the saddlery and carriage house of W. S. Bruce & Sons, Memphis, fell sixty feet by the cable breaking. Frank Beale was probably fatally hurt and three other men severely injured.

**Friday, March 13.**

Rev. J. A. Rondthaler, of Indianapolis, has declined to accept the call to the Fullerton Avenue Presbyterian church of Chicago.

The extradition of John L. O'Brien, who is wanted at Newport, R. I., on the charge of stealing rubber goods from Goodrich's factory, and who says he jumped his bail on the advice of counsel, was granted at London.

The senate of Cambridge university, by a vote of 185 to 171, has rejected the proposition to appoint a committee to consider the question of conferring degrees upon women.

A strange phenomenon has been noticed in various parts of Nebraska. Water stands higher in wells and is found in larger volume in streams than for several years at this season. There has been very little rain in Nebraska during the past fall and winter.

The railroad trains crossing into France from Italy are crowded with Italians who are leaving that country to escape military service in Africa.

It is probable that Miss Frances Willard will go to England soon to assist Lady Somerset in the approaching convention of the British W. C. T. U.

**Saturday, March 14.**

Secretary Carlisle has appointed Henry Ives Cobb, a skilled architect of Chicago, to assist in preparing plans for the new Chicago public building.

The directors of the General Electric and the Westinghouse Electric companies, it is claimed, have reached an agreement in the matter of the joint use of some of the valuable electric patents.

A heavy snow storm is reported in Mississippi and Alabama.

On account of the opposition of Ivan N. Walker, commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, the proposed joint parade of the "blue and the gray," which was to have taken place in New York city July 4, has been abandoned.

Postage stamps issued by the Cuban revolutionists have reached New York. They were eagerly sought for by stamp collectors.

The Prohibition police administration of Wichita, Kan., has come to an end and Oscar Smith, who was recently made secretary of the police board by Governor Morrill, has taken the oath of office.

**Monday, March 9.**

An unknown Chicago thug who tried to rob Miss Ida Hansen on the street shot the girl in the leg because she tried to hold him until the police came up. He then got away.

The snow that has fallen pretty much all over the country during the past week, though causing southern farmers anxiety for their "garden truck," has delighted the northern and western granger because it protects his wheat.

It is announced that Princess Kaiulani, of Hawaii, who is now in northern Italy, is to be married to an Italian nobleman Easter Monday.

Two dozen freight handlers in the Southern railroad yards at Alexandria, Va., are out on a strike. The men refuse to work with negro labor.

Daniel L. Bowersmith, formerly manager of the Ohio State Journal and one of the best-known newspaper men in Ohio, is dead.

Peck Bros. & Co.'s factory at New Haven, Conn., and three stores in Chicago, New York and Boston, have been placed in the hands of receivers.

Portugal's minister of finance intends to ask the cortes for authority to convert the entire Portuguese debt.


**Woman's Work**

Is never done, and it is especially wearing and wearisome to those whose blood is impure and unfit properly to tone, sustain and renew the wasting of nerve, muscle and tissue. The only remedy for tired, weak, nervous women is in building up by taking a good nerve tonic, blood purifier and vitalizer like Hood's Sarsaparilla. For troubles *Peculiar to Women* at change of season, climate or life, great cures are made by

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

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# THE CITIZEN.

JOHN F. FINERTY.
CHIEF EDITOR.

Office, McCormick Block, 69 Dearborn-st.

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CHICAGO, MARCH 21, 1896.


### AMUSEMENTS.

Following are the announcements for the principal places of amusement during the coming week:

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.
Randolph-st., between Clark and LaSalle-sts.—Miss Olga Nethersole.

SCHILLER THEATRE.
Randolph street, between Dearborn and Clark—Mr. Stuart Robson.

CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE.
Southwest corner Clark and Washington-sts.—Cissy Fitzgerald.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
Clark-st., between Washington and Randolph—"A Contented Woman."

McVICKER'S THEATRE.
Madison street, between State and Dearborn—James A. Herne, "Shore Acres."

COLUMBIA THEATRE.
Monroe street, between Dearborn and Clark—"The Night Clerk."

HAYMARKET THEATRE.
West Madison-st. between Halsted and Union—Robert Mantell.

HAVLIN'S THEATRE.
Wabash avenue and Nineteenth street—"Side-Tracked."

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
Halsted street, between Madison and Monroe—"Down on the Suwanee River."

NATIONAL PANORAMA.
Wabash avenue and Hubbard court—Battle of Gettysburg.

"We must tolerate one another, or else tolerate the common enemy."—*Henry Grattan.*

"It is not strength, and 'tis not steel
Alone can make the English reel,
But wisdom working day by day
Till comes the time for passion's sway;
The patient dint and powder shock
Can blast an empire like a rock!"
—*Thomas Davis.*

### ITALY AND ENGLAND.

The overwhelming defeat of Italy in Abyssinia has startled all Europe, and especially England, who counted on King Humbert and his sacriligious minister, Crispi, as her only friends. One short campaign has blighted her hopes in that direction. The armies of Italy are simply annihilated, Crispi is a dishonored fugitive fleeing from the wrath of a betrayed and outraged people, and Humbert's throne is shaken as if an earthquake had smitten it. While we sympathize with the families of the soldiers who fell beneath the vigorous arms of the Abyssinian heroes who fought for their homes and their altars, it is impossible to sympathize with the Italian invadors. Crispi was ambitious that Italy should play the roll of Protector of a part of Africa, as England has done, but King Menelek has not only shown him that his people don't need a protector, but that Italy is badly in need of a protector herself, to save her from utter extermination. It is said when the European robbers were partitioning Africa that England generously offered Abyssinia to Italy as her share, and now Italy is wondering why her loving English friends did not keep that country to themselves, and give her something easier. No doubt the Italian denunciations of Crispi and Humbert are mingled with curses of England for leading them to bankruptcy at home and disgrace and death abroad.

Here is an extract from an address of the King of Abyssinia, which is worthy of any people struggling against a foreign invader: "An enemy has come over the sea. He has crossed our boundaries and tries to devastate our faith and our native land. I have borne with him in patience for a long time, and negotiated for the peace of our country, which during past years so often he has imperiled. But the enemy advances. He threatens our country and our people as do the moles which burrow in the ground. Now it is enough! With the help of the God of the trinity I will defend our country and throw back the advancing enemy that refuses to heed what I say. All who have the strength must follow me, and those who are feeble must pray that victory crown our arms. The votads (garrison troops) will assemble at the headquarters in Djiron. The famoers (militia) must hasten to gather provision and be in readiness when called to arms by my chouns (subordinates). Nobody must remain at home; every man must take up arms for his home and his country. I want to see all my warriors about me."

Who can help admiring this semi-barbarous monarch, appealing to his people to repel the invaders, who come to bring devastation and death into a country which has never inflicted insult or injury on them. May God strengthen the arms of the patriots of the Abyssinian mountains and enable them to drive the last invader into the sea or the grave. The writer of the dispatch from which the above is taken says: "That this ringing proclamation was heeded has been more than demonstrated by the almost unbroken victories of the Abyssinians over the Italians. According to reports both the officers of the field artillery and of the infantry on the Abyssinian side are French and Russian. This is very plausible, because of the splendid strategy displayed on several occasions, which scarcely could be credited to these semi-savages."

Russia again! She seems to be ubiquitous these days. Wherever England or one of her allies appears, there Russia is present to checkmate and oppose, and close beside her is her French ally. And still England dare not fight, and will not until a direct attack is made on her.

### HOW THE MIGHTY ARE FALLEN.

When we predicted several weeks ago that English influence was dead in Turkey, and that Russia would be master of the situation, some of our friends probably thought we were carried away by enthusiasm. It was a part of the losing game England was playing to deny as long as possible the existence of the entente cordiale between the Czar and the Sultan. But as time passed by, and events developed, denials were useless any longer, and now in support of our prophecy we cite the following from an English paper:

"The London Saturday Review predicts that by April the Russian army of the Caucasus will be moving westward from Batoum and Kars upon the mission of restoring order in the distracted provinces of Asia Minor. There was a time when a movement of this kind would have caused excitement in England, but British diplomacy is on the defensive and anxious to avoid fresh complications."

England has conceded her inability to stop the butcheries in Armenia, she has conceded that her influence at the Sublime Porte has expired, and that she is no longer even a small factor in the long vexed Eastern question. Yes, "there was a time when a movement" of Russian troops into the distracted provinces of Asia Minor would have caused excitement in England. Less than thirty years ago such a movement would have been followed by the bombardment of Cronstadt or maybe St. Petersburg, but those times are already in the domain of ancient history, and they will never return. Our natural enemy comes out of the diplomatic struggle shorn of her prestige, despised and humiliated, and as the above dispatch says. "British diplomacy is on the defensive and anxious to avoid fresh complications."

It is impossible to overestimate the losses England has sustained in the last six months. Who so defiant an l blatant as she when the Eastern embroglio began, and who so tame and meek at present. This movement of Russian troops means that hereafter the Armenians will be as obedient to the Czar as the Cossacks of the Don. It removes the possibility of the Turks ever interfering with the Russian advance on British India. It places at the command of Russia thousands of brave, hardy soldiers who will only be too glad to revenge the deaths of their murdered kinsfolks on England, who was the cause and the defender of all the innocent blood shed in Armenia since 1878, and it will unite them closely to Russia by every sentiment of gratitude for putting an end to the inhuman massacres which have horrified the entire world (except England) for many years. The next move we may expect is a united demand of France, Germany and Russia for the evacuation of Egypt, and then England may bid adieu to the Suez Canal.

### ENGLAND CHECKMATED AGAIN.

Our readers will remember the announcement that England was negotiating for the purchase of Delagoa Bay from Portugal, by way of which she would have a shorter route when she desired to strike the Transvaal, and the subsequent declaration fron Russia that the sale would not be permitted. As Russia has no interests in that part of the world, and as Germany is very deeply interested there, it is reasonable to suppose that the alliance has been perfected and that Russia is prepared to aid Germany in defending the Boers from English rapacity. But to complicate matters still more for England, recent dispatches assert that President Kruger has again checkmated Judas Chamberlain, and this time in a very tender spot. As this is a matter of the utmost importance we give said dispatches, which are from London, entire:

"Certain favored Conservative journalists have obtained from the foreign office of the government a story of what they call the 'Delagoa Bay plot,' which throws the clearest light upon the Boer and German intrigue to secure a foothold at Delagoa Bay, the capital of the Portuguese possessions in East Africa, which would afford the best inlet and outlet to the trade of the Transvaal. There is no doubt of the truth of the story, which is to the effect that just prior to the raid of Dr. Jameson into the Transvaal a Mr. Milne, a Portuguese concessionaire who held a frontage on the shore of Delago Bay for a distance of seven miles, offered to sell the concession to Great Britain for £20,000. The government, through Sir Hercules Robinson, governor of Cape Colony and British high commissioner in South Africa, declined to deal with Milne, as it was expected that it would do, as nothing was then known in England of the Transvaal row. Thereupon President Kruger, who for a long time has been making efforts to secure a port for the Transvaal, supplied Seeman & Eiffe, a German firm, with money to purchase the concession, thus giving to German subjects, who are entitled to German protection, territorial rights on Delagoa Bay. The concession will soon be actively operated. Seeman & Eiffe control the trade route, outside of the railway, to the Transvaal and the main routes to Swaziland.

"Dr. W. J. Leyds, the Transvaal secretary of state, before coming to Europe visited Delagoa Bay and arranged an important part of the Boer-German coup against British possessions of that place. As Great Britain would rather go to war than submit her rights to pre-empt Delagoa Bay to the decision of a European congress, the aforesaid affair at first sight does not look to be of critical import, as the matter does not seem worth fighting over; but as soon as the award of the Swiss arbitrators is made in the matter of the Delagoa Bay Railway, which is expected to result in the granting of £500,000 compensation to the American Bondholders, Portugal will put the railway up at auction. The Boer-German syndicate will then undoubtedly buy it and the Transvaal will then have secured its long sought for outlet to the sea and will be able to carry on a foreign trade without having recourse to the British railways to the south. The Anglo-Portuguese convention only prevents Portugal from selling the province and harbor of Dalagoa Bay without giving Great Britain a chance to acquire them, but the Anglo-Portuguese convention can be practically anulled by the German holders passing on their concession to their government. How Cecil Rhodes, who once offered to buy the whole Delagoa Bay district for £2,000,000, got tricked over this concession is unexplained."

But this does more than deprive British railways of a large and growing trade. The Transvaal being shut in from the ocean, German military aid could not reach it without violating Portuguese neutrality by marching over her territory, but now by the purchase of seven miles of seacoast that difficulty is removed, and the Boers have gained a substantial victory over England. And thus in Turkey, in China, in Corea and in South Africa our ancient enemy has been thwarted, checkmated and defeated, and yet the flying squadron does not fly. There was a time when England would have declared war for far less provocation than either of those but that time has long gone by. Pitt and Collingwood and Nelson and Wellington are dead, and there are none left to take their places. England is a first-class power no longer.

### ENGLAND CALLED DOWN AGAIN.

While the English ministers and members of parliament were indulging in "heap big talk" about the proposed advance of British troops up the Nile, the French have been quietly thinking, and wondering if the English really did mean to take such a step. But now that the French government is fully aware that Great Britain means to pursue such a course, she proposes to take a hand herself, as the following important dispatch from Paris will show:

"The French government up to this time has not defined its position toward the proposal to dispatch an Egyptian expedition up the Nile. There is reason to believe that the proposal came as a surprise to the French government. French statesmen had been entertaining the hope that an opening of negotiations was near at hand looking to the evacuation of Egypt by the British troops. Next to the sovereignty of Germany over Alsace-Lorraine, probably the greatest source of irritation known to French dip'omacy is the British occupation of Egypt. The present move on Great Britain's part is doubly irritating, coming as a check to hopes which French statesmen had allowed themselves to entertain.

"The first intimations come today of the probable course which France will take in view of the new conditions in Egypt. A sensation has been caused by the announcement made by M. Berthelot, minister of foreign affairs, in the cabinet meeting today that he had asked the British ambassador, the Marquis of Dufferin, for information regarding the proposed advance up the Nile, and had pointed out to him the serious consequences of such an advance. This warning note may be a preliminary to more decided steps.

"The foreign minister's announcement was eagerly taken up in the lobbies of the chamber of deputies, and was the exclusive topic of discussion. The prevailing sentiment expressed was one of indignation at the course adopted by Great Britain, and the general feeling is France must adopt a decisive tone in dealing with the matter. A semi-official statement was given out this evening reflecting the opinion of the government on the subject, although M. Barthelot has decided to postpone making the formal statement in the chamber of deputies on the attitude of the government towards the proposed expedition.

"'The proposed advance up the Nile,' says this inspired utterance, 'is a great surprise to the government and will serve to embitter the anti-English feeling in France at a time when a better entente was promised.' This is a reference to the London agreement of Jan. 15, bearing on the delimitation of English and French possessions on the Mekong, with substantial advantage to France, the appointment of commissioners for fixing the boundary between the French and English possessions of the Lower Niger, and the opening of negotiations for a fresh convention respecting Tunis. The government's semi-official statement further announces that Great Britain's explanation that the advance is necessary in the interest of Egypt 'is viewed with skepticism in France.'

"France is not deciding upon the course she will pursue without a full understanding with her Russian ally, and it is announced that numerous telegrams have passed between Paris and St. Petersburg to-day on the subject. It is understood here that Great Britain also sounded the Russian Government before announcing the Egyptian programme. But the action of the Czar in conferring upon the Negus, Menelek, the military order of St. George is accepted as peremptory notice that Russia has no sympathy with Great Britain's plans for aiding and relieving the Italians in Africa.

"As one of the guaranteeing powers to the Egyptian bondholders, France has more than the usual interest of the other powers in the disposal of Egyptian revenues and she may refuse to consent to the cost of the Nile campaign being charged to the Egyptian budget. The skepticism semi-officially expressed by the French Government as to the alleged necessity of the campaign in the interest of Egypt indicates a purpose to try to restrain the disposal of Egyptian revenues.

"The apprehensions aroused in France by a British campaign up the Nile extend beyond Egypt, beyond Dongola and Khartoum, and into Central Africa and the sources of the Nile, where French colonial expansion has been as active or more active than it has been in Tonking and up the Mekong. This French expansion threatens to absorb the valley of the Nile itself, and to push on to the borders of the Italian possessions in Ethiopia thus forming an obstruction between British Uganda and Egypt. Great Britain has viewed these encroachments with impatience, and French observers do not fail to note that even Liberal members of the British parliament express the belief that Lord Salisbury is looking to reoccupying the Soudan and opening a way to the British possessions in South Africa.

"A returning commissary-general of France recently gave public expression the hopeful prospects for France of gaining access to the valley of the Nile from the Franco-Congoese territory. 'It is for us now,' he added, 'only to follow persistently the road which is open to us, and to surmount the obstacles which the powers interested may place in our way. Access to the valley of the Nile from the south is the only way in which we may be enabled one day to settle the Egyptian question in a manner consistent with our interests. By that means, also, we shall be able one day to successfully oppose the progress of our rivals in regard to colonization.'

"The vast territory eastward of Lake Tschad, including the Mohammedan States of Baghuirl, Wadai and Darfour have also been rapidly brought under French influence, and from another point of vantage for advance into the Nile valley. France fears that the Egyptian advance to Dongola covers a British advance to Khartoum and to Uganda and an interference with her prosperous colonial expansion in Central Africa. The British occupation of Egypt is sufficiently galling in itself, but more so in its threats to French plans in Africa beyond Egypt."

### P. F. HOLDEN.

Readers and friends of THE CITIZEN will please take notice that Mr. P. F. Holden is duly authorized to act as representative of this paper, and is cordially commended to the courtesy and friendship of the Irish-Americans of Chicago and vicinity. Mr. Holden has visited several Irish societies in the city, and met with flattering success. He expects to visit each organization in Chicago.

THE flying squadron has at last been heard from. A cablegram says that a fierce gale occurred along the west coast of England and in Ireland last Tuesday. To demonstrate its flying capacity the big bluffing squadron flew for Queenstown harbor in great distress, nearly all the vessels having shipped great quantities of water.

A LONDON dispatch says: "The debate on the navy estimates being resumed in the house of commons, Mr. Goschen, first lord of the admiralty, replied to a criticism by John Redmond, and said that it was absurd to suggest that the increase in the navy was intended to menace the United States. The naval programme, he said, was settled in November before the Venezuelan question had arisen. The civil lord of the admiralty, Austin Chamberlain, replying to John Dillon, said there was no foundation for the report that a squadron of British war ships was on its way to Curacoa." Trust her not—she is fooling thee. England would make the same denial tonight if her gunboats were en route to bombard New York in the morning. The father of lies is not a greater adept in the art of lying than his English daughter.

THE House committee has agreed on the naval appropriation bill, and the allowance for the increase of the navy will be the most liberal carried by any bill since the war. Four battleships and fifteen swift torpedo boats was the decision of the committee. The battleships will be of 11,000 tons each, and the cost is not to exceed $3,750,000 each, exclusive of armament, which is thought to be an ample provision, as other ships of the same class have been built within that figure. Five of the torpedo boats are to have a speed of twenty-six knots and to cost within $850,000 each; the other ten are to have a speed of twenty knots, and their cost limit is $800,000. The total expenditure will be about $30,000,000.

### TO JOHN BULL.

I wonder, John, if you forget, some sixty years ago,
When we were very young, John, your head was white as snow;
You didn't count us much, John, and thought to make us run,
But found out your mistake, John, one day at Lexington.

And when we asked you in, John, to take a cup of tea,
Made in Boston Harbor, John, the tea-pot of the free,
You didn't like the party, John, it wasn't quite select,
There were some Aborigines, you didn't quite expect.

You didn't like their manners, John, you couldn't stand their tea,
And thought it got into their heads, and made them quite too free;
But you got very tipsy, John, (you drink a little still),
The day you marched across the Neck, and ran down Bunker Hill.

You acted just like mad, John, and tumbled o'er and o'er,
By your stalwart Yankee son, who handled half a score,
But now I hope you're sober, John, you're far to fat to run,
You've not got the legs, John, you had at Bennington.

You had some corns upon your toes, Cornwallis, that was one,
And at the fight at Yorktown, why then you couldn't run;
You tried quite hard, I will admit, and threw away your gun,
And gave your sword, fie, John, for shame! to one George Washington.

Another much-loved spot, John, such sweet associations,
When you were going down to York to see your rich relations;
The Dutchman of the Mohawk, John, anxious to entertain,
Put up some "Gates" that stopped you, John, on Saratoga's plain.

That hill you must remember, John, 'tis high and very green;
We mean to have it lithographed, and send it to your Queen;
I know you love that hill, John, you dream of it a'nights,
The name it bore in '76 was simply Bemis' Heights.

Your old friend, Ethan Allen, John, of Continental fame,
Who called you to surrender, in Great Jehovah's name;
You recognized the "Congress," then, authority most high,
The morn he called so early, John, and took you from Fort Ti!

I know you'll grieve to hear it, John, and be quite sore and sad,
To learn that Ethan's dead, John, and yet there's many a lad,
Growing in his highland home, that's fond of guns and noise,
And gets up just as early, John, those brave Green Mountain boys.

Oh no, we never mention it; we never thought it lucky,
The day you charged the cotton-bags and got into Kentucky;
I thought you knew geography, but misses in their teens
Will tell you that Kentucky lay, just then, below Orleans.

The "beauty" it was there, John, behind the cotton-bags,
But did you get the booty, John?—somehow my memory flags;
I think you made a "swap," John, I've got it in my head,
Instead of gold and silver, you took it in cold lead!

The mistress of the ocean, John, she couldn't rule the lakes;
You had some Ganders in your fleet, but John, you had no Drakes;
Your choicest spirits, too, were there, you took your hock and sherry,
But John, you couldn't stand our fare, you couldn't stand our Perry!

—*N. Y. Evening Post, June 1846.*


**Impoverished Blood** causes that tired feeling. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood, giving new life and increased vigor and vitality.

**Hood's Pills** are easy to take, easy to operate. Cure indigestion, biliousness, headache.


### THE GAELIC LEAGUE.

The Chicago Gaelic League meets every Sunday afternoon, at 2 p.m., in the offices of the city clerk, first floor of City Hall Building (entrance through room 119, right opposite stairway). This society is organized solely for the instruction of Irish men and women in the fluent tongue of their ancestors, and presents an opportunity of which all Irish people should avail themselves without delay. The Gaelic League bars not religion or sect, admission and instruction by competent teachers being absolutely free to all. For information as to forming branches, or studying Gaelic individually, for books, etc., write to the secretary, Francis N. O'Mahony, 354 East Chicago avenue.

### AN ELOQUENT SPEECH.

Following is the speech of Mr. P. H. Keenan, chairman of the Emmet meeting in this city, which THE CITIZEN was obliged to hold over for want of space:

MR. CHAIRMAN, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I assure you I am pleased at the honor conferred on me by my fellow-countrymen of this city in selecting me to preside at this great meeting tonight, because the martyr whose memory we are here to commemorate is the ideal of all Irish patriots, and because the principle for which he offered up his young life represents the highest and noblest aspirations of our race—the complete and unconditional liberty of Ireland. In every portion of the globe where there are people of our race you will find on this 4th day of March that they have assembled together, not only to honor the name of Robert Emmet, but to re-echo to all mankind, their steadfast belief in the principles for which he died.

It is now almost a century since the brutal officers of English despotism and hate shed his life blood and sacrificed his noble young manhood, but time and the logic of events, coupled with the farcical failure of constitutional and parliamentary agitation in the last few years, have only confirmed unselfish Irishmen in Emmet's methods and Emmet's aims. True, Emmet was unsuccessful; he did not achieve the liberty of his native land, but by his efforts and his sacrifice he has left to his countrymen a legacy of true patriotism that burns today in the breast of every son and daughter of Ireland, which may some day when the opportunity comes, fire the hearts of her people to burst asunder the shackles that bind them to greedy, grasping England.

The same question presents itself to our people today that occupied Emmet's mind and actuated his futile and fatal appeal to arms. How can Ireland be freed? My fellow-countrymen, it is a question of great magnitude. It is a question beset with many difficulties and surrounded by many and complex conditions, and any attempt to gain the coveted end must take into consideration all these conditions and circumstances. It is a question that cannot be solved by sentiment alone. It took stern men and stern measures to compel the English goverument to consider even the question of home rule. It should be looked at from a cool, practical standpoint. That cool-headed, practical man, Charles Stewart Parnell, did more to make the Irish people realize their own power and strength than all the impassioned orators of the nineteenth century.

The calm student of history, who surveys the past, must naturally come to the conclusion that what is called constitutional agitation, through efforts in the British parliament has been a miserable and lamentable failure. The results of such agitation, whether working for repeal of the Union under the leadership of the brilliant O'Connell, or seeking home rule by following the tame moralist, Justin McCarthy, have invariably been despiriting and depressing to Irish manhood and Irish patriotism. Some of the ablest heads and most honest hearts that Ireland produced have followed that line to its failure. Any small moiety of right ever granted was through fear. It was only when Grattan had behind him the Irish Volunteers, with the mouths of their cannons pointed and ready to act, that England consented to the repeal of the Union. At that time England was in difficulties with other nations.

Taking into consideration every circumstance one would not dare to hazard the assertion that Ireland alone could today gain her independence by armed uprising. It has become a kind of maxim that England's difficulty is Ireland's opportunity. But how many heart-breaking centuries has poor Ireland waited for this opportunity. There is no special providence watching over Ireland any more than there was over Poland. If our people desire opportunity it is their duty to use every effort to mak the opportunity instead of waiting for the opportunity to make itself.

England is today at the end of the nineteenth century, the same bloody and brutal England that she was 700 years ago. Her greed for gain and conquest is still the one animating impulse of English statesmen. Her cowardly attempt to coerce weak Venezuela to rob her of her territory has compelled the president of this great republic to reiterate to the world the famous doctrine of James Monroe in such forcible and unmistaking terms as to compel Lord Salisbury to lead the British lion back snarling into his lair of hypocrisy. Her bloody attempt to murder the Boers and conquer the Transvaal republic in South Africa has appalled the nations of the world, and has shown civilization that she is the same devouring, rapacious beast as when she sent her Cromwell to butcher the peaceable peasantry of Ireland. There can never be any real peace in Irish hearts while the Irish people are subject to the despoilers of her homes and the foe of her true interests.

It is the duty of our race, the world over, to organize and combine to injure English influence wherever it can. We should hold also from all contending factions now acting in the great farce of parliamentary agitation until the people across the water come to their sober second thought, and all once more unite with one aim and one end—complete liberty. The noble deeds of Ireland's heroes, the great sacrifices of her patriotic sons, the struggles of Mitchel, Meagher and Smith O'Brien; the blood of Wolfe Tone and Emmet, the heart yearnings of the Irish race for seven centuries, the broken heart of Parnell must not be permitted by our people to pass into oblivious history without results. Wherever there are Irish hearts these men and their deeds are cherished, and the hope still animates them, that the subject for which they contended will yet be consummated.

Let our race organize and ally themselves together for the purpose of presenting Irish claims to recognition to the civilized nations of the earth. Let them make a crusade of the sacred cause of Irish freedom by appealing to all humanity, and show the world in no mistakable manner that it is the unanimous desire of our entire people to be free. Let us so act in our adopted country, in whatever vocation in life we may follow, that we may call to our aid the respect and well wishes of our fellow-citizens, and that we may show to the world our capacity for self-government. Act thus and be united, vigilant and ready at all times to take advantage should England get into difficulties, and as sure as truth will finally prevail, God's justice will yet grant to our exiled people the long prayer of centuries, when Ireland shall take her place among the nations of the earth, and the epitaph of Emmet shall be inscribed on his tomb.

# ECHOES OF EMMET.

## Some Account of the Celebrations in Omaha, St. Louis and St. Paul.

### Anniversary of Ireland's Favorite Hero More Universally Observed Than Ever Before.

#### In Omaha.

The memory of Robert Emmet, the ideal hero of Irish liberty, received gallant tribute last evening at Boyd's theatre, says the Omaha World-Herald of March 5, where the hosts of the sons and daughters of the Emerald isle were gathered to honor his noble spirit. One hundred and fifty men of the Second United States infantry crowded close the footlights, while back to foyer and gallery was filled with the friends of Erin. The stage was filled with a number of prominent citizens, headed by the Hon. James E. Boyd as presiding officer. The ex-governor gave a brief address, lauding the sentiment which led to the celebration of the anniversary of Robert Emmet.

"Born in 1778," said the speaker, "dead in 1803, Robert Emmet was scarce more than a youth when his breast was filled with the divine spirit of freedom. He saw his country bowed in wretchedness and woe. He saw his people humbled by British arrogance and British force. He saw them oppressed by cruel laws. He saw a spy on every street—a cannon on every hill and musket and bayonet on ever side. He saw dungeons filled with fearless men. He saw distress on every hand and women and children crying for food. Against these inhuman things his young soul took fire. He knew the bravery of Irish hearts and he believed the time had come to right their wrongs. But, alas! the time had not come. Seized, convicted and condemned for what they called treason, he went proudly to his death, with a vision and a prophecy of Ireland's nobler life. He was glad to add his blood to the soil of his native land, whereon he hoped the flowers of Irish honor and glory might blossom and bloom, until the greater nations of the world in the name of civilization and human rights demand that Ireland should be free."

The Sutoriou Mandolin club entertained delightfully, and touched the Irish hearts with a medley of Irish airs.

Hon. William F. Gurley delivered the oration, "Liberty," speaking in his magnificent manner of the heroes of liberty, the Arnold Winkelreids, the Joseph Warrens, the Kosciuskos, the Wendell Phillips, the Elijah Lovejays, the John Browns, the brave patriots who today are battling for "Cuban Libre," and closing with a peroration upon the man whose anniversary was being celebrated.

Miss Myrtle Coon sang "Believe Me If All Those Endearing Young Charms;" Mr. W. B. Saunders, "The Dear Little Shamrock," and Miss Margaret C. Cosgrove, "The Blind Girl to the Harp," each winning generous applause which would have called for encores had the chairman permitted. Mr. Thomas J. Kelly was in charge of the musical programme.

Hon. Thomas Brennan was introduced as one who knew of Ireland's oppression as endured, and one who had suffered thereby.

"It is well that there should be one day in the year," said Mr. Brennan, "on which Irishmen, no matter where they have drifted, may look back to the wrongs of their land; one day in the year when they may talk in the spirit of the founders of this nation; one day when they may pay tribute and attest their adhesion to those principles of liberty and the policy of those patriots.

"During Ireland's national history, there are but few days not fraught with wrongs, and tyrants' gallows, and it is but mete that we should hallow the memory of Robert Emmet, though crushed in defeat and filling a nameless grave, upon this, his 118th anniversary.

"By his life he taught men how to live, and by his death he taught men how to die. The gibbet and the gallows had no terror for him as he looked coolly upon those tortures of death, and today Irishmen hallow the spot where he met his death and where vagrant dogs lapped up his blood.

"It is well for us to talk of Ireland at this safe distance; to apostrophize her sacred name; but it is more to be there, and battle bravely for her freedom; not to read of her as a contented province of England, because she is not. Ireland wants peace, but she does not want the degrading peace of a subject of England. Let us honor the heroes of Irish history, the brave men of '67, and, if necessary, keep up the old fight.

"Where is there an Irishman who reads that last speech of Robert Emmet's, in which he prays that until Ireland shall take her place among the nations of the earth, his epitaph shall not be written, that does not want to be the man to write it.

"Away with the man who can tolerate the fighting of Robert Emmet's time and can willingly endure the British slavery of today. Had the men of Washington's time been contented to remain as British subjects where would be the American freedom of today? We must do now as then, fight for liberty with the best weapons of our adversaries, and we may use more dangerous weapons if there is any hope of success.

"Yet Emmet was not a patriot, judged by the standard of a secret political organization of today that seeks to drag creed through the mire of politics. Wendell Phillips was not an American, judged by the Americanism of various imported Englishmen and Canadians. It is true that Robert Emmet did not worship at the altar at which the majority of his countrymen then worshiped, and where thousands have since worshiped, but the loyal hearts of Ireland cherish the love of liberty in the heart above the creed of their fellow-men, and they unite in honor for their heroes, regardless of it.

"Let us contemplate the Ireland of today; see her lashed and scourged and humbled; but could her brothers unite and win in the common cause of liberty, then let it be said that Robert Emmet died not in vain. Freedom hath often risen from statesmen's strifes, from other's wars, from gallant soldiers' deeds, but more often from the ashes of its martyred patriots."

"Kathleen Mavourneen" was sung by Capt. John Kinzie, and Mr. A. V. Kinzler gave the recitation, "Erin's Flag." Then Mrs. Bethge, Mrs. Lange, Capt. Kinzie and Mr. Burkley sang "Good Night, Beloved," and the exercises came to a close.

#### In St. Louis, Mo.

The anniversary of Emmet's birth was celebrated by St. Louis Irishmen and their friends at Entertainment Hall. The great hall was filled to overflowing, standing room not even being found in any part of it. Capt. Joseph McDonnell was chairman of the meeting. The programme was one of the best ever presented by the Irish Nationalists of St. Louis, a society noted for the high character of its entertainments. Miss Mamie Dunn, a pretty Irish lass, opened the exercises with a medley of Irish and American airs on the piano. Her delightful rendering of the pieces brought forth much applause. She was repeatedly encored. Maggie Creedon, a pretty miss, with a charming mezzo-soprano voice, sang "A New Ireland Over the Sea" in a manner that elicited rounds of applause. Miss Isabel Wand sang "The Harp and Cailin dhas Crindthe no bho" in a manner scarcely ever heretofore equaled in that city. Eighty well-drilled boys from St. Lawrence O'Toole's parochial school were cheered to the echo as they marched on the stage with military precision. They sang "The Red, White and Blue," "The Wearing of the Green," "God Save Ireland," and other national songs, which were rendered more patriotic by the waving of the Stars and Stripes, and the Flag of Green, while singing the chorus. The solos by Messrs. R. A. Bacon and G. C. Farley were well rendered and received great applause. The stage setting for the court scene was perfect, and "The Speech From the Dock," delivered by Mr. P. F. Cook, was a masterpiece of oratory.

Resolutions demanding the release of the Irish and American political prisoners confined in English dungeons were presented by Dr. D. D. O'Gorman, and unanimously adopted by the meeting.

The oration by the Hon. Harry M. Hill on the "Life and Times of Robert Emmet" was received with tumultuous applause. Mr. Hill's address was eloquent and interesting throughout.

Speaking of the remarkable character of Emmet and his famous speech from the dock Mr. Hill said: When Ireland shall, in time yet to come, draw up her line in the cause of freedom, his spotless name and this famous message will inspire their hearts with love and courage, and nerve their arms for the coming battle. Yes, you will yet realize the inspiring power transmitted to you through his immaculate life and this patriotic and soul-stirring appeal. It has left an ineffaceable impress upon the hopes and destiny of your people and your country for all time to come. Bristling with unanswerable logic, abounding in patriotic thought, replete with unspeakable pathos and aglow with impassioned eloquence, it flashed across the drooping skies of bleeding Ireland. Its light and flame enters the despondent Irish heart, rekindles its smoldering embers, imparts new warmth, and inspires new faith and hope among all the sons of old Erin, throughout all the nations of the earth. While I would not pluck a single laurel from the galaxy of Ireland's distinguished sons, whose illustrious services, like the grand Aurora, illumines her political sky, yet I say to you that when the volumes, flashing with the riches of their genius and the power of their intellects, shall have fallen to dust, and the towering obelisks and monuments of brass, with their epitaphs thereon, shall disappear with the sweep of time, the monument and epitaph built and inscribed by the immortal Emmet, in the grateful hearts and gratitude of his countrymen, will live on and on, forever and forever.—*Western Watchman.*

#### In St. Paul, Minn.

Robert Emmet's epitaph remains unwritten, but far more beautifully expressive than any epitaph ever carved in marble was the sentiment—to which no words can give adequate expression—that brought to Market Hall last night upwards of 4,000 people to do honor to the memory of that high-minded martyr to the cause of liberty in the Emerald Isle. It has been a long time since such a meeting has previously been held in St. Paul, and nothing equal to it has ever before been held on any similar occasion. It was a gathering of which the Irishmen and their descendants in St. Paul have just reason to feel proud. The various St. Paul divisions of the A.O.H. made the arrangements for the celebration.

By 8 o'clock every seat in the hall was occupied, and standing room was at a premium. Only few of those who came later could gain admission, and fully 2,000 people must have been turned away. Ordinarily, with such a crowd, it is hard to preserve perfect quiet, as people become tired and keep dropping out, thus keeping up a constant noise. But not so on this occasion. Packed like sardines in a box, this immense gathering of men and women remained so completely absorbed throughout the meeting that scarcely a single one left the hall, and one could almost hear a pin drop while the various addresses were being delivered.

On the platform were seated, in addition to the chairman, Mayor Smith, Judges Kerr, Kelly, Egan and Willis, Timothy Reardon, Assemblyman Robb, Edward Darragh, C. D. O'Brien, Father Danehy, Moses E. Clapp, John Dowlan, Father Wood, J. G. Donnelly, William Delaney, F. A. Tierney, John McCarthy, of Stillwater; Pierce Butler, P. T. Kavanagh, A. H. Rogers and a few others.

F. A. Tierney called the meeting to order and announced that the Rev. Dr. Heffron would act as chairman. In making the announcement he paid the reverend gentleman a nice compliment in the name of the A.O.H. Father Heffron made an unusually good presiding officer, being especially happy in his manner of announcing the various numbers on the programme.

Among those who took part in the musical programme were Messrs. John F. Gehan, Keating, Morrow, and Soucheray; Misses Anna Collins Edith Blanchard and Katharine Collins. Addresses were delivered by Judge Kerr, Moses E. Clapp, C. D. O'Brien, John McCarthy and Judge Kelly.—*Globe.*

## CELEBRATIONS IN OTHER CITIES.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

#### In Peoria, Ill.

The day was observed in an appropriate manner at Peoria. A parade was held, in which all the Irish and Catholic societies participated. In the morning high mass was celebrated at St. Patrick's church by Rev. John P. Quinn. The panegyric was delivered by Rev. T. J. Finn of Henry.

#### In Milwaukee.

St. Patrick's Day was celebrated in becoming style in Milwaukee, Wis. At St. Patrick's church solemn high mass was celebrated by Rev. J. J. Keogh. The sermon was preached by Rev. J. J. Corbley of Marquette College. At St. John's Cathedral high mass was celebrated and the sermon was preached by Rev. James Ryan of St. Patrick's church. Mass was also sung at Gesu church, where Father Foley preached the sermon, and at St. Rose's.

#### In Champaign, Ill.

The celebration in Champaign was under the auspices of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, and was participated in by all the divisions of the county. In the morning there was a large parade, after which solemn high mass was celebrated at St. Mary's church. It the evening there was a large meeting at Walker's opera house, at which P. B. Flanagan of Chicago, and P. A. Kelly of Ottawa, were the speakers. The day closed with an elaborate banquet in Hibernian Hall, at which over 200 sat down.

#### In Galesburg, Ill.

St. Patrick's Day was celebrated by the Irish people of Galesburg with appropriate exercises, in which Fathers Libert of Macomb, Heany of Galva, Owens of Monmouth, Kierny of St. Augustine, Shannon of Canton, Papin of LaSalle, and Costa and Torello of Galesburg took part. The Ancient Order of Hibernians gave an elaborate banquet in the evening.

#### In Burlington, Ia.

Great crowds attended high mass at all the Catholic churches in Burlington on St. Patrick's Day. There was a large procession of members of the Ancient Order of Hibernians. They paraded the principal streets, and attended mass in a body.

#### In Hancock, Mich.

The A.O.H. of Hancock and vicinity celebrated the day with enthusiasm. Large delegations were present from the iron and copper districts. A lecture on Ireland was given by Rev. Nicholas Ward at St. Patrick's hall in the evening.

#### In New York City.

The day was celebrated in New York City in the same enthusiastic manner as heretofore. The great parade started at 1:30 o'clock at Fifth avenue and Forty-second street. The snow and slush was ankle deep, and many believed the pageant would be impossible, but those who harbored such a thought did not know true Irish patriotism. The right of the line was held by the Hibernian Rifles, and they passed the reviewing stand in high feather.

## GAELIC POETRY.

### Faoisidin Sheaghain Ui Odhra.

(John Hore's last Confession.)

"John Hore's last Confiteor" as it is generally called was known all over Munster during the early part of the century. It is still, we believe, more or less familiar to all the elderly Irish-speaking people from Toomevara to Tramore. The transcriber has heard portions of it recited by natives of every county in Munster. Its appearance at this time in THE CITIZEN will, it is believed, be grateful to many who would wish to possess a good copy of it. This copy is taken from Mr. Thomas Kane's manuscript, heretofore referred to. No changes have been made except to substitute the more approved forms of the spelling of some words for the forms in use at the time the manuscript was compiled, upwards of fifty years ago.

(AIR LEANANMAIN)

Molaim-se Dia tar a bh-faca me riamh,
A's Muire Bhain-tughearna aitheim-se,
Admhuighim doibh, do Mhicheal a's d'Eoin,
'S do na h-apstolaibh ro-bheannuighthe,
Do Pheadar 's do Phol 's do na naoimh' uile fos,
A's duitse gan ghó, athair dhil,
Gur pheacaighis dom' dheoin am' smuainte go mór,
Am' ghniombartha 's am ghleo labhartha

An t-uabhar air d-tús an saint 'san drdis
Craos agus rán feirge,
Formad an t-saoghail 'san leisg go léir,
Ni sgarann liom féin aga air bith.
Is mairg don' t-é mhaireas mar me,
'Sna seacht b-peacaidhibh claona marbhthach,
'S nach dána an gnó do dhuine dom' shórt,
Tagairt air choróin fhlaithis d'fhághail.

Feuch mar do sheun Peadar Mac Dé,
Tan lagaidh an tréad mailuighthe é,
'S mar d'aistrigh sé i g-creathaibh aidhbheil
Gur glacadh 'san reim bheannuighthe é.
Dob' fheassch do'n t-saoghal fhairsing go léir
Gur peacach air strae Magdalen,
'S dá chuiripeacht é a beatha le léigheadh,
Go d'tug sileadh na m-braon flaitheas di.

Ar n-Athair atá i bh-flaitheas go h-árd,
Go naomhthar trá d'ainm-se:
Go d-tigidh do righeacht, 's do tholl air an t-saoghal,
Mar gnidhthear i g-crioch Pharrathais.
Ar n-arán laetheamhail, tabhair é dhúinn.
Mar gnidhmid le cách, ná léig sinn i d-tías,
Seor sinn ó chás chathuightheach.

A Mhuire tá án de thuile na n-grás,
Tá an Tighearna grádhach maille leat.
Is beannuighthe atá i bh-flaitheas idir mnáibh
Go naomhthar trá d'ainm-se.
Is taithneamhach an radharc toradh do bhroinn.
O is E tá ag riar cadrainn,
Anois a's go bráth 's air uair ar n-éaga
A mháthair Dé seasaidh dhúinn.

I n-éadóthchas tré mhaitheas Mhic Dé,
Is mairg do theidheas, dearbhaim,
'S go n-glacann an tréad sgabach tar eis
Imtheacht' air strae fada uaidh.
An peacach is mó cóirtheacha beó,
Ag briseadh na mór aitheanta.
Ag casadh le deor dearca dubhroiu,
Go bh-fosgóiltar dóirse fhlaithis do.
(CRIOCH.)

## THE GRAND OLD SONGS OF YORE.

BY JOHN DODD.

Oh! could I hear the grand old songs I heard in boyhood days,
Enshrined within my heart they live, those fine old Irish lays;
In exile dreams I hear them still, far o'er the Atlantic's foam;
The loved old spot that cradled them, my dear old Kerry home.

Around the old turf fire at night, upon my father's knee;
He sang the grand old songs I loved, of Erin Gra Machree—
Her heroes, martyrs brave and bold, who struggled o'er and o'er—
I feel them in my heart tonight, the grand old songs of yore.

The fine old songs, the dear old songs, the grand old songs of yore,
Their magic spells around me dwell, and thrill me o'er and o'er
With visions bright and fond delight for days that are no more,
When as a boy I hailed with joy the grand old songs of yore.

Alas! an exile now I roam from the home where I was born,
The churchyard holds my father dear, for whom I daily mourn;
The dear fond mother who loved me with pleasure and with pride,
She, too, from life has passed away, and is sleeping by his side.

In Irish soil their graves are made, near by the lovely Laune flows—
That murmuring rill the shamrocks thrill, that o'er their grave in sweetness grows;
Oft have I strayed in boyhood days, and knelt upon that sacred sod,
And prayed with all a soul sincere, eternal rest for them with God.

At night the friends would gather 'round to hear him sing the grand old songs,
That told of Erin's gallant sons, and all her suffered wrongs;
How they had nobly fought and died her freedom to maintain,
And write upon her virgin brow—a nation once again.

He sang of Patrick Sarsfield brave, Fitzgerald and Wolfe Tone,
Of Owen Roe, poor Emmet, too, and great Hugh of Tyrone;
Their gallant deeds he sang with pride, which thrill'd me to the core,
They fired my soul with a patriot's love, those grand old songs of yore.

He sang O'Connell's deeds with pride and good old "Ninety-Eight;"
The croppy's grave, and Wexford's cross; the scenes of Cromwell's hate.
With Benburb's name and Limerick's fame, my heart would light with joy
When he'd recite that grand old poem, "The Charge at Fontenoy;

And how the Saxon's had to yield before that gallant band—
It proved what Irishmen could do, though far from native land;
To cool my aching heart he sang "Ma Bouchal Gal Asthore."
Alas! They're gone; no more I'll hear the dear old songs of yore.

Though gone their memory long shall dwell engraven on my heart,
There, cherished fondly day by day, fond feelings will impart,
And as the years do onward roll my thoughts will often stray
To my old home, dear Caherciveen, in Erin far away.

And oh, the scenes that will arise, the memories they'll unfold!
A father's and a mother's love no more will I behold;
And when the summons from on high shall waft my spirit o'er,
The last fond sigh my heart will heave—farewell, old songs of yore.

—*Cork Herald.*

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss
LUCAS COUNTY. }

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{ SEAL } A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

**Something Interesting to Every Family.**

It is a fact well known to economists that more money is squandered in baking bread in a year than would pay half the rent. When you count up the cost of flour and its waste, fuel and other ingredients, families will soon discover that it is losing money. Families of workingmen will find it much cheaper to go to their grocer and buy Bremner's "Eureka" Bread. This bread is made from the very best Minnesota flour and pure milk from his own farm. Special attention is given to the bread ordinance, and every loaf has its full weight, and at the cost of six cents per loaf.

**An Old Nurse for Children.**

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething should always be used for children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhœa.

**Information Wanted**

of George Darby, gunsmith by trade, native of Kilkenny, Ireland; last heard of from Chicago thirty-three years ago. Anyone knowing of his whereabouts will oblige by writing to his niece, Miss Agnes Scanlan, Ballybricken, Waterford.

Information also wanted of Thomas Madden, native of Kilkerrin, county Galway; left Ireland five years ago. Write to his uncle, John Heveran, Tomree, Moylough, county Galway, Ireland.

**"The Arena" for March.**

It is probable that no review of the current month is so rich in able discussions of Social, Economical and Political Problems of special interest as The Arena for March. Among the subjects treated with vigor, forcefulness and frankness, we mention: Dr. John Clark Ridpath, the eminent historian's third paper on the history of "The Bond and the Dollar;" Prof. Frank Parson's masterly arraignment of the Western Union Telegraph Company. Justice Walter Clark, LL.D., on "The Prosperity of Mexico," magnificently illustrated; B. O. Flower's paper on "A Successful Experiment for the Maintenance of Self-respecting Manhood," (illustrated); "Why the South Wants Free Silver," by United States Senator Marion Butler. Prof. George D. Herron on "The Social Value of Individual Failure," and a discussion by George B. Waldron, A. M., on "Wealth Production and Consumption by the Nation," illustrated by numerous diagrams and tables.

**IRISH NATIONAL ALLIANCE.**

**How to Form Councils.**

First let a meeting be held of those desirous of affiliating with the Irish National Alliance. If not already an organized body, let them proceed to organize themselves under any name that may be desired, and elect a President, Treasurer and Secretary. The initiation fee of $1.00 per member must be paid in advance, and 50 cents per head at the end of each three months thereafter. Of the moneys so received hall rent and stationery shall be deducted, and of the balance 25 per cent shall be retained by the Council and 75 per cent shall be remitted to the National Treasurer, P. V. Fitzpatrick, No. 154 Twenty-second street, Chicago. Having complied with these conditions, application for a charter should be made to the National Secretary, John P. Sutton, No. 51 East One Hundred and Twenty-second street, New York, who, on information that the Treasurer has received the required remittance, will forward charter in due course. The name and full address of the Presidents of Councils at least should be forwarded to the National Secretary. Constitutions are now ready for distribution.

**Home Seekers Excursions.**

In order to give everyone an opportunity to see the Western country and enable the home seekers to secure a home in time to commence work for the season of 1896, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway has arranged to run a series of four home seekers excursions to various points in the West, Northwest and Southwest on the following dates: March 10, April 7 and 21 and May 5, at the low rate of two dollars more than ONE FARE for the round trip. Tickets will be good for return on any Tuesday or Friday within twenty-one days from date of sale. For rates, time of trains and further details apply to any coupon ticket agent in the East or South, or address F. A. Miller, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

**Great Reduction in Time to California.**

Once more the Northwestern Line has reduced the time of its trans-continental trains, and the journey from Chicago to California via this popular route is now made in the marvelously short time of three days. Palace drawing-room sleeping cars leave Chicago daily, and run through to San Francisco and Los Angeles without change, and all meals en route are served in dining cars. Daily tourist sleeping car service is also maintained by this line between Chicago and San Francisco and Los Angeles, completely equipped berths in upholstered tourist sleepers being furnished at a cost of only $6 each from Chicago to the Pacific coast. Through trains leave Chicago for California at 6 p.m. and 10:30 p.m. daily, after arrival of trains of connecting lines from the East and South. For detailed information concerning rates, routes, etc., apply to ticket agents of connecting lines or address W. B. Kniskern, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

DAVID SULLIVAN, MASTER, SUPERIOR COURT, 522 REAPER BLOCK.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, COUNTY OF COOK—ss. Superior Court of Cook County. In Chancery. Lafayette Hopkins and Andrew Dunning, Trustee, vs. John C. Hoffmann, John H. C. Hoffmann and Sophia M. E. Hoffmann. No 170,048.

Public Notice is hereby given, that, in pursuance of a decree made and entered by said court, in the above-entitled cause, on the 11th day of March, A. D. 1896, I, David Sullivan, Master in Chancery of the said Superior Court of Cook County, will, on Monday, the 13th day of April, A. D. 1896, at the hour of One o'clock in the afternoon, at the Judicial Sales Rooms of the Chicago Real Estate Board, No. 57 Dearborn street, in the City of Chicago, County of Cook and State of Illinois, sell at public vendue, to the highest and best bidder, for cash, all and singular, the following described premises and real estate in said decree mentioned, situate in the County of Cook and State of Illinois, or so much thereof as shall be sufficient to satisfy said decree, to-wit: Lots Twenty-six (26) and Twenty-seven (27), in Block Twenty-five (25), in Crosby and others' Subdivision of the East half (E. ½), of the Southeast quarter (S. E. ¼), of Section Twenty-five (25), Township Forty (40) North, Range Thirteen (13), East of the Third Principal Meridian.

Dated Chicago, Illinois, March 16, A. D. 1896.

DAVID SULLIVAN,
Master in Chancery of Superior Court of Cook County.
S. A. Reynolds, Complainants' Solicitor.

JAMES O'CONNELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, 916 OPERA HOUSE BLOCK.

ESTATE OF MARGARET KILVERY, DECEASED.—All persons having claims against the estate of Margaret Kilvery, deceased, are hereby notified and requested to attend and present such claims to the Probate Court of Cook County, Illinois, for the purpose of having the same adjusted at a term of said court, to be held at the Probate Court room, in the City of Chicago, in said Cook County, on the third Monday of May, A. D. 1896, being the 18th day thereof.

Dated Chicago, March 18, 1896.

JOSEPH FITZSIMMONS,
Administrator with will annexed.
James O'Connell, Attorney.

# Registration AND ELECTION NOTICE.

Only One (1) day of Registration for the April Election of 1896.

## TUESDAY, MARCH 24, A.D. 1896.

The Board of Registry will be in session to Register Voters at Precinct Polling Places, on Tuesday, March 24, A.D. 1896, from 8 a. m. to 9 p. m.

No person can be registered at any other time.

Unless you are registered you cannot vote.

Election Day is TUESDAY, APRIL 7, A. D. 1896. Polls open at 6 a. m. and close at 4 p. m.

FREDERICK S. BAIRD,
CHRISTIAN MEIER,
P. H. KEENAN,
Board of Election Commissioners.
ISAAC N. POWELL, Chief Clerk.

# A. HYLEN,

## MEDAL ENGRAVER,

MANUFACTURER OF THE

## IRISH NATIONAL ALLIANCE BUTTON.

I wish to inform members of the I.N.A. that I manufacture a Button, the design for which was sent to

MR. WILLIAM A. LYNAM, President I.N.A.

and was approved by him, and is therefore the OFFICIAL Button of the organization. I manufacture only, and will fill all orders for the Button in lots of 100 or 1,000, at very reasonable prices.

Orders are solicited from Councils or persons who desire to sell them at retail. The button is made for insertion in the lapel, or with pin fastener; is made in silver oxydized, or plain silver or gold-plate.

Samples mailed upon receipt of 10 cts in stamps.

All kinds of Buttons, Badges and Medals made to order.

I wish to inform members that this is NO celluloid campaign trash, but a jeweler-made button, of bronze, silver oxydized, gold or silver plated, and the Shamrock in green enameled.

AGENTS WANTED.

Special and liberal price to dealers and Clubs or Councils. Send all orders to

## A. HYLEN,

53 Dearborn St., Chicago.

## Business Directory.

Furniture.

SMITH, JOHN M.
Dealer in
Household Goods,
Pianos and Organs,
180 to 186 West Madison Street,
Near Halsted.

Coal and Wood.

O'DONNELL BROS.
Dealers in
All kinds of Hard and Soft Coal,
Coke and Wood, of the Best Qualities.
Hickory Wood, sawed stove length, $6. per cord delivered
Office and Yard
803 West Taylor street, between Halsted st and Blue Island avenue.

ESTABLISHED A. D. 1862.

## Dr. J. B. Walker,

OCULIST AND AURIST,

Residence, 247 Park Ave. Office, 85 Washington St., 11 to 4; Sunday, 12 to 2.

CHICAGO.

## DELANEY & MURPHY,

WHOLESALE

## LIQUOR DEALERS.

Importers of

FINE WINES AND BRANDIES.

Western Agents for Power & Sons Dublin Whisky and O.V.H. Scotch Whisky.

Exclusive Owners of

Ben Franklin Pure Rye.

10 & 12 Wabash Av,

CHICAGO.

## I AND WENCH SOLD.

LE SAM'S TEAMSTERS HATED TO SEE THE FAITHFUL PAIR GO.

**the Worst of It Was That They Were Be Separated—For More Than Twen- Years They Had Been Together In the vice of the Government.**

At 15! At 15! Going at 15! Who the half? Do I hear it? Only $15 this mule? Why, gentlemen, she's h more'n that if she never did an- r lick o' work. Whoa, Wench, you e old darling! Fifteen dollars I am ed! Can't I get the half? Fifteen ! Do I hear the half? No? Fifteen e! Third and last call and sold to Carl for $15." And the auctioneer, was also the civilian clerk in the quartermaster's office, tenderly ca- ed the face, gray with age, of the e brown mule, and, brushing his d across his own eyes, walked slowly k to his desk in the office.

Wench was led off to the blacksmith to be branded on the left of the t, "I. C. S."—"inspected, condemn- sold." Twelve other mules had ed under the hammer ahead of her morning and then to the branding . The last one before her was Jim, se neck was still smoking with the ning mark of condemnation. He had e for $15.50.

wo years ago the quartermaster had ed out Wench and Jim to submit to inspector for condemnation, but one time the teamsters had all come to d for their retention, and he had ded to their entreaties. Last year in he had marked them for the list, again gave way to the teamsters. this time the chief quartermaster ped in with his authority, and, re- king that there was no place in the rtermaster's department for senti- nt, ordered Wench and Jim to be demned and sold.

For more than a score of years these little beasts have faithfully served government, and all this time they e been mates. In the pack train they ged along together; in the wagon in they pulled over the same spreader; the camp they ate out of the same d box; in the stable they stood in the e stall; in the corral they were al- ys found side by side. Tonight, for first time in this quarter century, y will be apart, for Jim was bought Mr. Hammond, and Wench was cked down to Mr. Carl, and Uncle n's exchequer is richer by $30.50.

No place for sentiment in the quar- master's department! Of course not, "breathes there the man with soul dead" that he does not believe these o little dumb creatures will miss each er this night and many a night?

As the sale went on the teamsters od on one side like mourners at a mrade's burial; on the other, the mers and ranchmen and contractors d lumbermen from 20 miles around, there to bid in as cheap as possible e mules the quartermaster's depart- nt was done with. Against the name each mule on the list stood the legend, Old and worn out in service."

There were old Rooney and Bevis and es and Schaeffer and the rest of the mmsters who have driven and packed ese mules over thousands of miles of ountain and prairie. Are they to be ughed at for wearing sad faces now? t they bore the ordeal like men good d true until Jim was led out. Then u could see their sleeves, one after other, drawn across their eyes.

"This here's awful, boys," old Rooney marked. "I can't stand it. I'd rather e the gover'ment bust than see them o mules sold."

"You're right, Rooney," old Bevis oke. "A gover'ment mean enough to ll them two mules ain't fit to stand."

t their comments were stopped by the ctioneer's third and last call on poor tle Jim.

After the sale was over a farmer, earing a canvas overcoat that he had ught at a previous sale of condemned ff and that bore in the middle of the ck the big black letters, "I. C.," pped up to the teamsters and asked by they hated so much to see the last o mules sold.

"Why?" asked old Schaeffer, half an- y, tossing the moisture off his wrin- ed cheek. "Because they're the best iends we ever had. Them two mules as back with the pack train the day ister and his men was wiped out. They ted packs during all the 1876 and 77 campaigns 'gin the Indians. hey're the best pair of leaders that as ever in this corral. They can drive e'selves, and in their young days, henever there was a fight or skeery lace to go through or a hard pull to ake, they was the first ones called for. hey he'ped haul the Seventh from here Riley, and the Eighth from there up ere. There's never been a campaign or march from this post that them mules in't gone on it. And they've never een separated till today, an durned if b'lieve they'll work a lick by the'- elves. Do you, Bevis?"

"I sho' hope they won't," this old ellow answered bitterly. And they alked away to the teamsters' mess.—New York Herald.

**An Adventure In the Sahara.**

Tartarin narrated his latest exploits n the desert: "* * * I was sinking deep- r and deeper into the sand, and I owe ny preservation solely to the fact of my eing prematurely and completely ald."

"You are jesting."

"Not at all. The sun was shining iercely, a strong wind was blowing at he time; the sand drifted about my feet nd rose gradually higher until it reach- d my chest—in short, there was soon othing to be seen of me above the sand ut a light elevation as round as an egg; hat was my skull. An ostrich, happen- ng to pass that way, closely pursued by he hunters, came and squatted on my ead. It was beginning to hatch me when its pursuers came to my rescue."—Fanfare.


# HANDSOME PREMIUMS!

## To Subscribers and Organizers of Clubs, Offered by

# "THE CITIZEN."

THE CITIZEN offers the following premiums to subscribers and organizers of clubs:

To any subscriber, who pays all arrears, and one year in advance and brings in two new paid up subscriptions, either of the following instructive, entertaining and valuable books:

1. "Picturesque Ireland," containing three volumes in one, and including the history, scenery, people, myths and folk-lore; the ancient abbeys, towers, castles and other monastic and attractive features by Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Hall. This work contains over 500 beautiful engravings, by noted artists, printed on paper made expressly for the book, bound in cloth, with black, gold and silver sides and black.

2. "Glimpses of the World," 268 full page views of places, sights and scenes all over the planet, from pictures by the celebrated traveler and lecturer, John L. Stoddard, one of the most beautiful and instructive volumes ever published, 550 pages, silk cloth binding.

3. "Pictorial Wonderland of Painting and Sculpture," from the best galleries of the world, embracing over 200 superb half-tone reproductions of the most famous medieval and modern masterpieces of art; cloth binding.

4. "Webster's Dictionary," bound in sheep, or half Russia, original edition revised and enlarged. This Dictionary contains every word that Noah Webster ever defined, and 10,000 additional words, 1,708 pages and 1,500 illustrations.

5. "Scenic America, or the Beauties of the Western Hemisphere," 256 pages, half-tone pictures, with descriptions by John L. Stoddard. Bound in cloth.

6. "The Farmer's Encyclopædia," by Prof. D. Magner, the celebrated horse-tamer and trainer; a book that should be in every farmer's house, containing all about the horse, cattle, sheep, swine, dairying, bee keeping, poultry, the farm, stock diseases, home medicine, the secret of food cooking, etc., etc.; 640 pages, 600 illustrations, cloth binding.

To any Subscriber, who pays all arrears and subscription in advance, and brings in one additional paid up subscriber:

1. "The White House Cook Book," the best cook book ever printed, and most valuable in every household. Bound in cloth.

2. "Dainty Work for Pleasure and Profit," being practical lessons on all kinds of art work, needlework, designing, painting, china decorating, etc., made easy. Bound in cloth.

These two latter valuable household books are especially designed for the ladies.

3. "Barnum's Wild Beasts, Birds and Reptiles of the World," an exceedingly interesting publication, particularly adapted for students and the young; 514 pages, copiously illustrated, cloth binding.

4. "Conquering the Wilderness, or Heroes and Heroines of Pioneer Life and Adventure," by Col. Frank Triplett; 742 pages, illustrated; cloth binding.

5. "Tennyson's Poems," a complete and beautiful edition. Cloth bound.

To any Subscriber who pays all arrears and one year in advance, and who brings in one new paid up subscriber "The Victory Watch," adapted especially for workingmen and persons with small incomes; a perfect time piece. To subscribers not in arrears who pay in advance, and bring in two new subscribers, this offer is also open.

All these offers are open for a reasonable time and advantage should be taken of them at once.

TERMS—The terms of subscription should be borne in mind, so as to avoid confusion. They are as follows: Individual subscriptions, $2.00 a year, club subscriptions (not less than five members) $1.00 each. Remittances can be sent by Check, Post-Office Order, Express Order, or Registered Mail. Early attention to this announcement is respectfully requested. Call at THE CITIZEN office and see the splendid premiums we are offering.

## "THE CITIZEN" NEWSPAPER CO.,

**89 Dearborn-st., Chicago, Ill.**


## HOW COMEDIAN CRANE WAS SNUBBED

**He Gives a Young Actor Some Good Advice About Self Conceit.**

A very young man who made a hit in a new play in this city called on William H. Crane one morning and in a very patronizing manner remarked that he would consider an offer to join the comedian's company. The actor greeted him very cordially, for he had always been a very nice, modest young man, but it was not long before the actor discovered that there was something the matter with his young friend. He held his head very high and showed certain unmistakable signs of being caddish. It did not take the actor long to see that the boy was suffering from the affliction known as "big head," and calling to his valet to shut the door from the outside he proceeded to do what he considered his duty.

"Look, here, my boy," said he, "you are suffering with worms. Now, don't start. Sit still till I get through. One hit doesn't make an actor any more than one swallow is going to make next summer. You remind me of myself when I was but a 'prentice hand. I got a chance to play a small part and accepted it. In my own valuable estimation I made the biggest kind of a hit in it. The morning after I walked around the lobby of the cheap hotel in which I was then proud to stop as happy as any lord. I wanted everybody to point me out as that bright young actor who made the big hit the night before.

"For a long time no one noticed me, and I could not understand it. Finally a sharp eyed man called me to him, which I thought was a strange proceeding, and asked me if I hadn't appeared in the show the night before. I was nearly tickled to death, for I had been discovered. I proudly replied that I had. 'First appearance?' he asked. 'Yes, sir,' I replied. 'What salary do you get?' was his next question. I told him that I got nothing just then, which was the truth. The inquisitive one shifted his cigar, looked me over very carefully for a minute, and turning on his heel said I was well paid. The reply nearly paralyzed me. I don't know but that I went up to my room and cried. The man took all the conceit out of me, and today he is my warmest friend. Get yourself back to earth now, and take my words in a kindly sense. None of us can afford to have big heads."

The young man left very angry, but next day wrote the actor a letter, apologizing for his conduct and thanking him for his advice.—New York Times.

## THE CRACKED COIN GAME.

**How the Shrewd Man Wins Bets With a "Hocused" Bit of Silver.**

Two blithe and confident young men entered the subtreasury one day last week, and one of them dropped a silver half dollar, or something which looked like it, on the desk before one of Uncle Sam's money sharps. It fell with a dull and leadlike sound.

"Good or bad?" asked the first blithe young man.

The clerk investigated.

"Good," said he.

"Good enough," said the first blithe young man. "Five dollars, please."

The second young man, not quite so blithe, passed over a bill, apparently the amount of a bet, and together they left the place of gold and silver. The subtreasury clerk smiled and closed one eye.

"It's a good one," he said. "I have heard of it before. Guess some of the sharp 'uns' are making a good thing out of it.

"You see, if you take a silver coin and crack it some way or other, on an anvil say, you can take all the ring out of it without in any way spoiling the looks of the coin. Then all you have to do is to get a confederate and work the saloons and cafes for suckers. Bang your coin hard on the mahogany. The barkeeper looks at it with suspicion. You hastily substitute another coin for it that rings like Old Trinity's chimes, but grumblingly murmur your belief that the first coin is all right. Your confederate offers to bet that it isn't. You do a little verbal fencing back and forth. The sucker comes forward, as he always does, for they are born every minute. The confederate backs him up with a slap on the back and a confident assertion that the coin is lead. A bet is made. The money is put up. All adjourn to a bank in the vicinity to test the matter. The coin is pronounced O. K., and the sucker pockets his loss."—New York World.

**The Pig's Grunt.**

The continued grunting of the pig is of interest as revealing something of the conditions of life of his wild ancestors. A herd of swine scattered in the long grass or among the brackens of a European forest would soon lose sight of one another. But the grunts of each would still advertise his presence to his neighbors, and so the individual members of the herd would not lose touch with the main body. Then there are grunts and grunts. If one of my readers will imitate the ingenious Mr. Garner and take a photograph to the nearest pigsty, he might get material to make up a book on the language and grammar of the hog. However thick the jungle, the wild pig could, by taking note of the pitch and emphasis of the grunts to right and left of him, tell pretty much what his hidden colleagues were thinking about.—North American Review.

**Disease Lurks In Basements.**

Physicians aver that there are disease and death in storing wooden blocks from old pavements in cellars for fuel. Several cases of typhoid and diphtheria have been traced to this cause. It is well to remember a single decaying cabbage or a bushel of turnips in the basement has poisoned the air of the entire house. Damp cellars alone are sources of disease. Millions of fungi grow in a night upon damp walls, ripen, and pass off in the air and often are the direct source of fatal epidemics. Fire that will dry the walls of the house is the very best of disinfectants.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

## THE DAILY NEWSPAPER.

**Its Development and Its Worth Excellently Set Forth.**

The evolution of the daily press into more than a newspaper is forced by public expectation and custom It is to a majority of people, at least on this continent, the sole library. It must satisfy a wider demand than that of the man who merely wants to know if stocks have risen since yesterday or whether Senegambia and Bolivia have gone to war overnight.

Matthew Arnold said, with a suspicion of tears in his voice, that if he lived something like 50 years longer than he expected to, he would probably be the only man in Great Britain who would be found reading books. He took an extreme and rather pessimistic view. As a matter of fact the press has been largely instrumental in encouraging the reading of good books, and while it engrosses the attention of many millions of readers to itself the fact of the increasing literary output of the country and the world refutes the notion that the public is losing its appetite for matters of enduring moment. Thoreau, the apostle of high thought and individualism, took no care of the changes that are recorded and forgotten every day because he lived apart from men and studied nature. He it was who cried: "Do not read the times. Read the eternities." But he lived in a day when the press was small, of little influence and servile. In his own state it supported the demands of the slaveholders, to his infinite disgust, and it was first and last a mere record of the day's doings.

But the press of this day is more than a record. It is a mirror of the world's thoughts and intentions, a critic, a judge, a guide, a friend. By many the news pages are glanced at, and attention is bestowed on the contents that exhibit deliberation, research and scholarship. There is as good writing and as purposeful and helpful writing in the daily papers today as there was in the magazines of the first half of our century before. Moreover, it is writing to some purpose. It is not for mere display of style, but to accomplish the betterment of governments, of society, of institutions and arts, to stimulate effort in right causes, to encourage industry, thrift, honor and content. The condition of the world in our century without the daily press is unthinkable.—Brooklyn Eagle.

## DANGER IN EARLY RISING.

**A Doctor's Theory That the Habit Helps to Make People Insane.**

Dr. Selden H. Talcott, the medical superintendent of the Middletown State Insane asylum recently, started the theory that nothing conduced so much to insanity as early rising.

In proof of his assertion Dr. Talcott calls attention to the relative frequency with which farmers, their wives, sons and daughters become insane. The cause of this has hitherto been thought to be their isolated lives, their hard work and perhaps the excessive use of pie and potatoes.

On the other side, it has always seemed to Dr. Talcott and other eminent alienists that there must be some other deep seated cause of insanity among the farming classes than pie and potatoes. Farmers have always pure, fresh air in abundance, which city folk seldom have; they are less liable to mental and nervous strain than city folk and also less liable to infectious diseases and the bad effects of alcohol.

Dr. Talcott's view, after a careful consideration of the advantages and disadvantages of farming life as a predisposing cause of insanity, is that it is the excessively early hours of rising which increase insanity in the rural districts out of proportion to the urban and suburban rate. He thinks growing children in p cular suffer severely from the "arti al cut off" which is applied so rigidly to their lives.

The report of the state commission in lunacy shows that during the year ending Sept. 30, 1894, 370 farmers, gardeners and herdsmen were committed in New York state as lunatics. This is a larger number than in any other class except laborers, of whom there were 607 commitments.

As against these large classes there were only 54 members of the professional classes committed, including clergy, military and naval officers, artists, authors, civil engineers and surveyors. There were only 45 men committed out of the large class of waiters, cooks, servants, miners and seamen. The class of male teachers, students, housekeepers and nurses gave only 23.—New York Times.

**Chinese Idea of Fires In Winter.**

Although in some parts of China the weather during winter is very cold, the Chinese think English fires very uncivilized—so destructive to furniture and so apt to smoke. "Their way of getting warm is to add jacket over jacket and skirt over skirt, and when sitting quiet to embrace a little charcoal burner hidden by the wide sleeves of the tunic." Sometimes this unseen warm friend was forgotten during Mrs. Stewart's class hours, and there was a cry that somebody was on fire. All hands would then hasten to the rescue, and the fire would be put out amid much amusement.—Westminster Gazette.

**Strong In Their Opposition.**

"Weak woman!" repeated time sadly "Ah, if you could but encounter the opposition I have to meet from that source!"

Occasionally, he confessed, he was prompted not only to turn back in his flight, but to abandon it altogether.—Detroit Tribune.

The engines of the Northwestern railway, in England, are worth £5,000,000. To maintain this value an old engine is withdrawn every five days and replaced by a new one.

At the present time the United States has 144 garrisoned forts, arsenals or military posts occupied by its troops.

# Society Directory.

### ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS.

STATE OFFICERS.

State President, John T. Keating, 5610 Jackson av.

State Vice-President, E. J. Kelly, Armory Block, Ottawa, Ill.

State Recording Secretary, Daniel McGlynn, 1238 Gaty av., E. St. Louis, Ill.

State Treasurer, Jas. Costello, Bloomington, Ill.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

County President, L. Henely, Twenty-seventh-st. and Lake Shore.

County V.-President, W. J. Doherty, 1253 Forty-seventh-st.

County Recording Secretary, F. J. Conroy, 493 Thirty-fifth-st.

County Financial Secretary, Joseph J. Lamb, 603 Thirty-first st.

County Treasurer, M. E. Lynch, 520 W. Erie-st.

Sergeant-at-Arms, James Gannon.

Doorkeeper, William Barrett.

The County Board meets the Second Sunday of each month at 83 Madison street, Hall 2, at 3 p. m.

DIVISION OFFICERS.

DIVISION 1.

President, M. J. Maloney, Room 306, 120 Randolph-st.
Vice President, Michael Tuohy.
Recording Secretary, Patrick Ryan, 209 S. Peoria-st.
Financial Secretary, Wm. Territt.
Treasurer, Jerry O'Brien.
Meets First Friday of each month in Father Mathew hall, Taylor and Miller streets, at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 2.

President, John J. Hanrahan, 246 E. Forty-third-st.
Vice President, Thomas McHugh.
Recording Secretary, Thomas J. Sherlock, 185 E. Superior-st.
Financial Secretary, James Regan.
Treasurer, William C. Moore.
Meets Second Thursday each month at Unity hall, 77 Thirty-first-st., 8 p.m.

DIVISION 3.

President, John J. Cullinane, 3045 Deering-st.
Vice President, James J. Perkins.
Recording Secretary, Henry J. Lyons, 193 W. North-av.
Financial Secretary, Pat'k J. Mahony.
Treasurer, Luke H. Lyons.
Meets First Sunday each month at 3 p. m. in Flynn's hall, North-av. and Robey-st.

DIVISION 4.

President, Michael Blake, 708 Thirty-first-st.
Vice President, William Loftus.
Recording Secretary, Daniel Corden, 83 West Eighteenth place.
Financial Secretary, Daniel Collins.
Treasurer, William McAvoy.
Meets First Sunday each month at 2:30 p. m. in Mathel's hall, Canalport and Union-avs.

DIVISION 5.

President, James J. Brennan, 939 S. Ashland-av.
Vice President, William Martin.
Recording Secretary, Alex Cusack, 65 Nixon-st.
Financial Secretary, Tim Cullinane.
Treasurer, Thomas Donovan.
Meets First Thursday of each month in Horan's hall, Halsted and Harrison-sts., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 6.

President, P. G. Maguire, 4465 Princeton-av.
Vice President, John Doody.
Recording Secretary, M. J. Goldin, 4417 Union-av.
Financial Secretary, James F. Ryan.
Treasurer, Martin Fanning.
Meets First Sunday of each month in Foley's hall, 712 W. Forty-third-st., at 2:30 p. m.

DIVISION 7.

President, Wm. Sullivan, 235 Washburn-av.
Vice President, Patrick Behan.
Recording Secretary, Patrick Foley, 2703 Hickory-st.
Financial Secretary, Jas. E. O'Brien.
Treasurer, Mark Hardin.
Meets Second Sunday each month in Dougherty's hall, 446 W. Twelfth-st., at 7:30 p. m.

DIVISION 8.

President, P. J. O'Sullivan, 117 E. Erie-st.
Vice President, Hugh J. Gleeson.
Recording Secretary, Eugene P. Nolan, 289 E. Erie-st.
Financial Secretary, O. J. Cullen.
Treasurer, R. G. McHugh.
Meets First and Third Saturdays each month at 62 N. Clark-st., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 9.

President, D. M. Duggan, 329 Ninety-second-st.
Vice President, Thomas A. Foley.
Recording Secretary, Thomas White, 532 Ninety-fifth-st.
Financial Secretary, Michael Clark.
Treasurer, Owen Ahern.
Meets First and Third Fridays each month in Union Bank building, South Chicago, at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 10.

President, P. J. Cummings, 4125 State-st.
Vice President, James Small.
Recording Secretary, Michael Maloy, 735 Dexter-st.
Financial Secretary, Patrick Ryan.
Treasurer, William Webb.
Meets First Friday of each month in Webb's hall, 4430 Wentworth-av., 8 p.m.

DIVISION 11.

President, Hugh J. Bradshaw, 263 Washtenaw-av.
Vice President, James F. Murray.
Recording Secretary, Thos. E. Bradshaw, 263 Washtenaw-av.
Financial Secretary, Daniel Kirby.
Treasurer, Michael J. Connery.
Meets Second and Fourth Thursdays each month in Anchor hall, Grand ave. and Paulina st., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 12.

President, F. J. Conroy, 493 Thirty-fifth-st.
Vice President, J. F. Lyons.
Recording Secretary, Mat Corcoran, 3827 Wentworth av.
Financial Secretary, P. B. Flanagan.
Treasurer, Rev. D. J. Crimmins.
Meets First and Third Wednesdays of each month at S. W. corner of Thirty-ninth st. and Wentworth av., at 8 p.m.

DIVISION 13.

President, John E. Long, 2991 Archer av.
Vice President, P. F. Conway.
Recording Secretary, Daniel Jordan, 2933 Archer av.
Financial Secretary, D. J. Sullivan.
Treasurer, S. J. Moloney.
Meets First and Third Thursdays each month in K. of P. hall, 3001 Archer av., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 14.

President, P. J. Buck, 2218 Dearborn street.
Vice President, Ed J. Hanley.
Recording Secretary, F. J. Clingen, 8 South Lincoln st.
Financial Secretary, T. J. McGuire.
Treasurer, Patrick McDonnell.
Meets First and Third Wednesday in Prosperity hall, Eighteenth and State sts., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 15.

President, James W. Breen, 5241 Morgan st.
Vice President, John Henry.
Recording Secretary, Michael Daly, 5511 Halsted st.
Financial Secretary, P. J. Shine.
Treasurer, Michael Duffy.
Meets First Sunday of each month in Mielhaussen's hall, 51st and Peoria sts.

DIVISION 16.

President, Thomas McMahon, 5818 Justine st.
Vice President, Patrick McMahon.
Recording Secretary, Jas. Flannigan, 311 E. Fortieth st.
Financial Secretary, James Meeney.
Treasurer, John J. McGinty.
Meets Fourth Sunday each month in Bishop's hall, 4652 Ashland avenue, at 2:30 p. m.

DIVISION 17.

President, Martin Mulcahy, 2833 Fifth avenue.
Vice President, Lawrence Henely.
Recording Secretary, Roger Mulcahy, 3011 Wallace st.
Financial Secretary, Joseph Burke.
Treasurer, P. J. O'Brien.
Meets First Wednesday each month in Leddy's hall, Thirty-first st. and Wentworth av., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 18.

President, Martin Loftus, 2240 West Kinzie street.
Vice President, James Collins.
Recording Secretary, James Dineen, 2222 West Kinzie st.
Financial Secretary, James Donovan.
Treasurer, Peter O'Neill.
Meets Last Friday of each month in Schoenhoffen's hall, Forty-third av. and West Lake street, at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 19.

President, James Thomas, 4527 Dryer street.
Vice President, Thomas O'Shea.
Recording Secretary, Timothy Kelly, 3435 Emerald av.
Financial Secretary, T. J. Waldron.
Treasurer, Michael Kennedy.
Meets First Thursday each month in Qualey's hall, 3749 S. Halsted street.

DIVISION 20.

President, Joseph J Lamb, 603 Thirty-first st.
Vice President, Michael Sullivan.
Recording Secretary, John J. Quinlan, 502 Twenty-sixth st.
Financial Secretary, P. McDonnell.
Treasurer, Michael O'Grady.
Meets Second and Fourth Friday at 2901 Union av., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 21.

President, Patrick Stenson, 1104 Clybourn av.
Vice President, Ed O'Connor.
Recording Secretary, David Madden, 83 Tyson av.
Financial Secretary, ames Gayer.
Treasurer, Patrick McGowan.

DIVISION 22.

President, James Noonan, Lemont, Ill.
Vice President, J. S. Carrier.
Recording Secretary, T. H. Finegan, Lemont, Ill.
Financial Secretary, A. J. Runyon.
Treasurer, J. W. McCarthy.

DIVISION 23.

President, William J. Doherty, 1259 W. Forty-seventh st.
Vice President, John McGaughan.
Recording Secretary, P. J. O'Brien, 4951 Wood st.
Financial Secretary, James McCann.
Treasurer, Patrick Grace.
Meets First Sunday of each month in Schumacher's hall, 4650 Ashland av., at 3 p. m.

DIVISION 24.

President, John W. Farley, LaGrange, Ill.
Vice President, Michael Galvin.
Recording Secretary, P. W. Rowe, Box 312, LaGrange, Ill.
Financial Secretary, Edward Dooley.
Treasury, Patrick Close.

DIVISION 25.

President, William Mulligan, 723 W. Twenty-second st.
Vice President, John D. Maloney.
Recording Secretary, Thos. D. Fitzgerald, 1068 S. Robey st.
Financial Secretary, Terence Collins.
Treasurer, John T. Conway.
Meets First Tuesday at 8 p. m. and Third Sunday at 2:30 p.m. in Flanagan's hall, W. Twenty-second and Robey sts.

DIVISION 26.

President, P. J. Reynolds, 5540 State street.
Vice President, Thomas Killoughy.
Recording Secretary, Hugh McNally, 345 Bristol st.
Financial Secretary, W. F. Garrity.
Treasurer, Lawrence Reynolds.
Meets Second Saturday each month in Schell's hall, Fifty-first st. and Wentworth av., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 29.

President, Patrick Keys, 2393 116th st., Kensington.
Vice President, John Maguire.
Recording Secretary, William Byrne, Box 1329, Pullman, Ill.
Financial Secretary, P. J. Tully.
Treasurer, Charles Corkey.
Meets First and Third Thursdays of each month in Holy Rosary church basement, 113th st. and South Park av., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 30.

President, Thomas Heelan, 10810 Calhoun av.
Vice President, P. J. Conway.
Recording Secretary, Patrick Kerr, 10808 Torrence av.
Financial Secretary, John Conlin.
Treasurer, C. Duffy.
Meets Third Sunday of each month in Link's hall, 10716 Torrence av, 7:30 p.m.

DIVISION 35.

President, Patrick F. Holden.
Vice President, Michael J. O'Brien.
Recording Secretary, James Gannon, 3656 Emerald av.
Financial Secretary, P. O'Gorman.
Treasurer, Michael Kavanaugh.
Meets First Wednesday each month in Columbia hall, Thirty-seventh and Halsted sts., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 36.

President, John T. Keating, 5610 Jackson av.
Vice President, John J. Dwyer.
Recording Secretary, Wm. H. McMahon, 5483 Lake av.
Financial Secretary, Bartley Owens.
Treasurer, Andrew Ledwidge.
Meets Second and Fourth Fridays of each month, in Bagley's hall, 192 Fifty-fifth st., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 37.

President, John P. Dohney, 6359 Honore st.
Vice President, Thomas Kelly.
Recording Secretary, John P. Deneen.
Financial Secretary, M. H. Hoey.
Treasurer, Patrick Prendergast.
Meets Second Thursday each month in Broomstead's hall, Sixty-third and Halsted sts., at 8 p. m.

HIBERNIAN KNIGHTS.

COMPANY A.

Captain, William J. Doherty, 1253 Forty-seventh st.
First Lieutenant, P. H. Sheridan.
Second Lieutenant, P. J. O'Brien.

COMPANY B.

Captain, Patrick Kennedy.
First Lieutenant, ames Thom as.
Second Lieutenant, Jeremiah O'Shea.

### Catholic Knights and Ladies of America.

ST. MARY'S BRANCH NO. 35.

President, L. Henely, 3244 Graves place.
Vice President, Emma Lonergan.
Recording Secretary, Helen Henely, 3244 Graves place.
Financial Secretary, Margaret Roche.
Treasurer, Jane Cummings.
Meets First and Third Sunday in Hall B, 206 LaSalle st.

## A FAMOUS EPITAPH.

**It Marks In Poughkeepsie the Grave of a Self Exiled Englishman.**

There are some interesting epitaphs in the old graveyards in Poughkeepsie, but probably none of them has been so widely known and admired as that on the stone which marks the burial place of John Taylor in front of Christ church, on Academy street. This epitaph has been widely published on both sides of the ocean, it is said, and is believed to have been written by the English poet William Roscoe and sent over for his friend Taylor's gravestone. Yet the stone lies neglected, and the last three lines of the epitaph have been broken off, probably during the work preceding the building of the new church. The epitaph was published in Benson J. Lossing's book on "Vassar College and Its Founder," and was greatly admired and frequently quoted by Matthew Vassar, Jr., as many of his friends remember. The inscription and epitaph on the stone are as follows:

In this spot
was interred
John Taylor
Attorney at Law
the eldest son
of Doctor John Taylor
of Bolton le Moors, England,
who died of the yellow fever
Sept. 11th, 1795.
Aged 26 years.

Far from his kindred friends and native skies
Here mouldering in the dust poor Taylor lies.
Firm was his mind, and fraught with various lore
And his mild heart was never cold before.
He lov'd his country, lov'd that spot of earth
Which gave a Hampden, Milton, Bradshaw birth.
But when that country, dead to all but gain,
Bowed her base neck and hugged the oppressor's chain
Loathing the abject scene he drooped and sighed,
Crossed the wild waves and here untimely died.
Stranger what'er thy country creed or hue
Go and like him the moral path pursue;
Go, and for Freedom every peril brave
And nobly scorn to be or hold a slave.

The last line is one that has been particularly admired and frequently quoted, and it is gone from the stone, which is broken off just after the fourth line from the end. That this stone should have been so mutilated seems little short of vandalism. John Taylor is said to have come to this country about the same time that the Vassar family came, shortly after the close of the American Revolution, and at a time when the English government was repressing all outspoken friends of reform in fear of a repetition in England of the French revolution. He was the uncle of Mr. Hudson Taylor, and the greatuncle of Mr. Robert E. Taylor. His father, Dr. John Taylor, was a very prominent man in England, with many influential friends, one of whom was the poet Roscoe, who wrote the epitaph, which reminds one very much of some of Goldsmith's best lines.—Poughkeepsie Eagle.

**Covers For Dainty Books.**

Useful as well as ornamental covers for books and magazines may be made out of linen, silk or brocade, and subsequently decorated, writes Florence Barrett in The Ladies' Home Journal.

How to protect the lovely covers of an edition de luxe while we read and enjoy the book is answered by these temporary covers. For George Eliot's "Romolo" bound in white and gold, make one of scarlet moire, with the name "Romolo," and the design on the cover repeated in gold thread. For Browning bound in white and stamped with sweet peas, an appropriate cover would be gray moire, on which is embroidered a branch of apple blossoms with a tiny brown thrush on the branch. For the poets a line from their works—from Longfellow, for instance:

The gentle wind, a sweet and passionate wooer,
Kisses the blushing leaf.

For Hood:

Boughs are daily rifled
By the gusty thieves,
And the book of nature
Getteth short of leaves.

For Scott:

I cannot tell how the truth may be.
I say the tale as 'twas said to me.


# Entirely New Watch Offer

## FOR "CITIZEN" SUBSCRIBERS.

We have decided to revise our Watch Offers in such a way that each subscriber may find a watch to suit his or her taste and need. The fame of the Waltham and Elgin factories is not confined to this country. It is considered a great thing abroad to own one of these wonderful watches. In our offers we select the best examples of these watches for the money asked. The arrangement under which the watches are purchased is entirely in the interest of our subscribers. There is no retailer's profit, middlemen's profit added, and no jobber's profit, no profit added because of the capital invested or because of the risk of bad debts; no profit to cover cost of heavy rentals, of salaries and expenses of traveling men—none of those costly incidentals which always come out of the last purchaser is in it at all. By this arrangement you purchase practically direct from the factory's agent. When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if, at the end of three days, he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. NO WATCHES WILL BE SENT C.O.D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select. These offers will not continue long, and on this account subscribers should order promptly.

NO. 100—WALTHAM OR ELGIN WATCH, PRICE $5.75.

No. 100—A man's size Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, stem-winding and pendant-setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is a solid nickel silver, open face, dust proof case, screw back and bezal; the crystal is made of heavy plate glass so as to withstand any strain. We will send this watch to subscribers by registered mail for.....$5.75

NO. 101—ELGIN OR WALTHAM BARGAIN. MEN'S SIZE, PRICE $6.50.

Sometimes it is desirable for all persons to study economy in making purchases in preference to other considerations. In order to accommodate such, we have procured a new style of case, in which are put a high-class Waltham or Elgin movement. By this combination any one may secure a watch equal to the best in running qualities, and as durable as those of the highest price, and as precise and accurate as any piece of human mechanism for the measurement of time. We save our readers money, in the first instance by cheapening the case, and in the second by handling it without reference to profit. The case with which this watch is furnished is made of stiffened silver. In other words, in order to give strength sufficient to make the case durable without making the metal thick and heavy, the silver is strengthened by a nickel plate, introduced in such a manner as to be entirely hidden, and, were it not explained, the purchaser would not be able to tell it from a heavy solid coin-silver case. This watch does not come in hunting-case—open face only, with a heavy beveled plate-glass crystal, strong, durable and beautiful. The dial is marked in either Roman or Arabic characters. In order to prevent the possibility of the hands catching, the dial upon which the second hand is mounted is sunk below the level of the surrounding face. This is emphatically a watch for the times, and costs such a trifle that any one can afford to buy it, simply with a view to carrying it for a few years until the return of general prosperity, when the movement may be changed into a gold case. This watch will be sent, delivery guaranteed, to any address in the United States for.....$6.50

NO. 102—OPEN FACE GOLD WATCH. MEN'S SIZE, PRICE $11.50.

This is an Elgin or Waltham movement, open face, with beveled glass crystal, warranted to wear like solid gold for fifteen years; stem wind and stem set, containing seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent Breguet hair spring hardened and tempered in form. This watch is a great bargain and a perfect timepiece. The case is handsomely engraved. We send this watch, delivery guaranteed, to any of our readers in this country for.$11.50

NO. 103—GOLD HUNTING-CASE ELGIN OR WALTHAM MEN'S SIZE WATCH, PRICE $14.25.

This watch is a very stylish, reliable timepiece, made upon the famous Riverside model, which is thinner than the ordinary style of movement. In other words, a watch made on this model is materially less in thickness than others from front to back when the cases are closed. This form does not arise from any less metal in the case, but from the mechanical style of the movement; its advantage is in being less bulky when carried in the vest pocket. Both the Elgin and Waltham Companies now make this style of movement, which has the stem set and stem wind, seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent Breguet hair spring hardened and tempered in form. The case is warranted to wear like solid gold for fifteen years, and is nicely engraved. We send this watch to any of our readers, delivery guaranteed, for....$14.25

"APPLETON TRACY & CO." WALTHAM, MEN'S SIZE.

The "Appleton Tracy & Co." movement is one of the celebrated watches of the world. The works are full-jeweled, with 15 extra-fine red ruby jewels in solid gold settings, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting. Breguet hair spring, special adjustment to temperature, isochronism position, and all the very latest improvements. This watch took the first prize at the World's Exposition in Paris against all competitors, both American and foreign. We will deliver this watch to any address in the United States, works as above, in any of the following cases:

104 is a solid 14-kt. U. S. assay, 40 dwt. hunting case, engine turned..$40.00
105 is a 15-year gold-filled hunting case, handsomely engraved.....$22.50
106 is a 15-year gold-filled open face case handsomely engraved.....$20.00
107 is a 2-oz. coin silver open face, or hunting case, engine turned..$17.50
108 is a solid nickel silver open face, dust-proof case.....$13.90

OFFICIAL RAILROAD WATCH.

Many of the railroad companies of the country, in order to avoid accidents that might arise from any discrepancy in time-pieces, have compelled their conductors and engineers to carry a specified watch. This in many cases is what is known as the Crescent Street Movement, made at the Waltham Watch Co., Waltham, Mass. This movement comes in various cases more or less expensive, according to material. The movement in all the cases, however, is the same. The movement is stem wind and stem set, 17 ruby jewels in solid gold settings, compensation balance, adjusted to temperature, isochronism and position, patent regulator, patent Breguet hair-spring, hardened and tempered in form, fine glass enamel double sunk dial, one of the finest full-plate movements in the world.

109 is a 14-kt. solid gold U. S. assay, 40 dwt. hunting case, engine turned.....$50.00
110 is a 14-kt. gold-filled hunting, engine turned case, 20 years....$35.00
111 is a 14-kt. gold-filled, open face, engine turned case, 20 years....$33.00
112 is a solid coin silver, 2 oz., engine turned case.....$28.00
113 is a solid nickel silver, open face, screw case, dust proof.....$25.00

The American Watch Co., at Waltham, has made a reduction in the price of its 15-jewel movements. We take the first opportunity to give our readers the advantage of the new price list, and offer the following described bargains:

No. 114. PRICE $14.00—No. 114 is an open face, 15-jewel in settings, compensation balance, patent Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form; white porcelain dial, stem wind and pendant, set in a gold-filled, engraved or engine turned pattern case; warranted to wear like solid gold for 15 years. We will send this watch to any address, delivery guaranteed, for the sum of only.....$14.00

No. 115. PRICE $9.00—Our second watch under this offer is No. 115, which is a 15-jewel American Waltham watch, either nickel or gilt movement, containing 15 jewels in settings, compensation balance, patent Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form; white porcelain dial, stem wind and pendant set; either Roman or Arabic characters; it is in a solid, nickel silver, open face case, with a heavy French beveled plate glass crystal. We will send this watch to any of our readers, post paid, delivery guaranteed, for only.....$9.00

No. 116. PRICE $17.50—Our third offer is No. 116, which is a 15-jewel American Waltham, stem wind and set, compensation balance, patent Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form, white porcelain dial; either Roman or Arabic characters; hands of blue-tempered steel. This movement comes in a 14-kt. gold filled case, guaranteed by the manufacturers to wear like solid gold for 20 years. We will send this watch, post paid, delivery guaranteed, for....$17.50

GOOD WATCH FOR BOYS. PRICE $3.75.

We have seen other papers offering cheap watches to their subscribers, and often looked them up to see if we too could not offer them to our readers, but in every case we found the watches to be so worthless that we would have nothing to do with them. We had about given up the idea of finding a satisfactory cheap watch. We mentioned our experience in this direction to the representative of a large American watch company, and through his help we are now able to offer a real good watch at a very low price. It is guaranteed to keep accurate time, has seven jewels, expansion balance, cut pinions, porcelain dial, stem wind and set, in solid nickel silver open face case. You see this is not a cheap clock movement put into a tin oval case; it is a watch that you can rely upon; if not satisfactory return it and get your money back. Price delivered.....$3.75

NO. 120. PRICE $22.00—SOLID 14-KT. LADY'S WATCH, WALTHAM OR ELGIN.

No. 120 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch, in a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted to be 14-kt gold U. S. assay; the works are jeweled according to the latest principles, by which the best results are achieved; they contain seven valuable jewels; each watch is a stem winder and setter, with compensation balance, patent safety pinion and tempered hair spring. We will send this elegant time-piece to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed, for.....$22.00

No. 121. Price $16.50—Solid Gold Elgin or Waltham. No. 121 is a solid gold standard U. S. assay case, guaranteed in every particular. We will furnish this watch in a handsomely engraved case or plain engine turned, the movement is the same as in offer No. 120. Price, delivery guaranteed.....$16.50

No. 122. Price $13.00—Gold-filled Elgin or Waltham. No. 122 is a gold-filled watch, guaranteed by the manufacturers to wear 15 years. It is handsomely engraved, and as delicate in design as could be wished for; the movement can be had in either Elgin or Waltham make, and guaranteed to be an accurate timepiece. We will send this watch for.$13.00

No. 123. Price $9.00—Coin Silver Elgin or Waltham. No. 123 is a solid coin silver Elgin or Waltham watch, open face only; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance safety pinion, patent Breguet hair spring. We will send this watch to any address for..$9.00

HOW TO ORDER A WATCH—Select the one you desire to purchase and mention it by number. Give your own name, Postoffice, County and State plainly written. Enclose the price of the watch by Draft, Postoffice Money Order, Express Money Order, or Registered Letter, and address "THE CITIZEN" NEWSPAPER CO., 69 DEARBORN-ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

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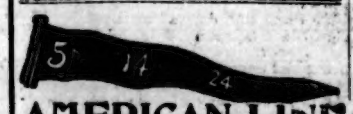

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